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SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

A physician reports musk to be the only efficacious remedy for whooping-cough he has ever tried.

An English æronaut, Mr Joseph Simmons, has made a balloon trip of 170 miles in an hour,and three-quarters.

An Italian, Prof. Carlo Pavesi, proposes as an improved disinfectant a solution composed of chloride of lime, camphor and glycerine. This compound may be used in all cases where phenic acid is now employed, and its odor is less poisonous than the latter. It is claimed that the putrefaction of animal bodies is immediately arrested by it.

A remarkable block of amber was lately found in the Baltic Sea. Pieces of amber rarely weigh more than a pound, but this specimen not only weighs more than eight pounds, but possesses all the qualities of the rarest kinds. The largest piece of amber known is one in the mineralogical museum of Berlin, weighing thirteen and a half pounds.

Prof. W. Zenger has for a considerable time been trying to prove the existence of a tolerably well-defined period in the occurrence of terrestrial phenomena, such as earthquakes, storms, variations in atmospheric pressure and in temperature, magnetic disturbances, etc. The length of Prof. Zenger's period is 12.6 days, corresponding to a half rotation of the sun.

According to the report of the Paris Electrical Exhibition judges, the greatest efficiency of incandescent electric lamps can not be assumed to be more than 300 candle-lights for each horse-power of current.

Straps made from various materials have been tested by Herr Weinlig, who finds that the straps of Russian hemp are about ten per cent. stronger than those of Italian hemp, and twice as strong as those of cotton.

The height of the atmosphere has been estimated by Dr. A. Kerber from the phenomena of refraction. By two different methods of working out the problem he obtains a result of 117.4 and of 119.7 miles respectively.

A curious fact in connection with instantaneous photography has lately been noticed. In the photograph of a vehicle drawn by a trotting horse, all the parts are very distinctly shown except the wheels, which are less distinct in their upper part than in the lower. The reason is the mathematical one that the spokes of the wheel have a much greater velocity when at the upper part than when their extremities are near the ground.

The total amount of gold in the auriferous sand of the Rhine has been estimated at $30,000,000; but it is mostly covered by the soil under cultivation. The richest portions of this sand contain only about one part of gold in two millions, yet sands have been worked when containing a much smaller proportion. Gold in small quantities also occurs in the sands of the Rhone, the Aar, the Danube and several other European rivers.

In all departments of science the microscope is rapidly gaining favor as a means of investigation. In a recent paper H. Reinsch claims that its use in chemical analysis is not only increasing, but that in some respects it surpasses the spectroscope in usefulness.

Mr. R. McLachlan gives it as his opinion that many of the wood-eating insects do not attack healthy trees, but only those which have commenced to decay from the operation of other causes. These insects are not responsible for the destruction of the trees, but simply for hastening the process after it has been begun.

A regular and strong electric current has been observed in germinating seeds exposed to moisture, the radicle being negative to the cotyledons. The phenomenon is being investigated by Herr Herman.

The number of hours of bright sunshine recorded at Greenwich Observatory during 1881 was 1301, which is more than 100 hours above the average of the four preceding years.

The annual report of the Greenwich Observatory for 1881 calls attention to a remarkable change in the motion of Sirius, the dog star. During 1877 and 1878 this star was traveling through space at the rate of about twenty-two miles a second, but last year this rate seems to have been diminished to about seven miles a second. This apparent decrease of speed is supposed to be due to the movement of Sirius in its orbit.

A subterranean forest was recently uncovered at a depth of ten feet below the surface on the estate of Lord Normanton, near Peterborough, England. Some of the trees are of great size, and so well preserved that the different varieties—such as oak and elm—may be readily distinguished.

It is proposed to try an improved phonograph in a Paris institution for teaching pupils the pronunciation of foreign languages.

The Methodist ministers of Cincinnati have declared for a prohibitory liquor clause in the Constitution of Ohio like that of Iowa. "We invite the people," they say, "of all political parties, and of churches and of no church, to unite with us at the proper time in petitioning the present Legislature to pass a joint resolution submitting the proposed amendment to the decision of the voters of the State." Similar movements have been put under way in Illinois and Indiana, and a total abstinence revival seems likely to extend over the West. The constitutional amendment adopted by Iowa is taken as a model by the agitators. It is as follows: "No person shall manufacture for sale, sell, or keep for sale as a beverage any intoxicating liquors whatever, including ale, wine, and beer. The General Assembly shall by law, prescribe regulations for the enforcement of the provisions herein contained, and shall thereby provide suitable penalties for violations of the provisions thereof."

Good Reason.—"Ah," he exclaimed, as he pressed her tenderly to him at parting, "shall I hold you in those arms again to-morrow, and paint our future with the bright pigments of the imagination?" "No," she said, calmly, "not to-morrow; to-morrow's washing day."

From Good Words.

DESERTED.

BY SARAH DOUDNEY.

Bright sea, far-flooding all the pebbled sand,
Flinging thy foamy pearls from stone to stone;
Thy lullaby, low-murmured to the strand,
Sounds like a lover's tone;
And yet I know, elsewhere,
Some other shore, as fair,
Thy waves have kissed, and left it dry and lone.

Bright sunshine, gleaming on my cottage wall,
Tracing the shadow of an ivy-spray,
How tenderly thy golden touches fall
On common things to-day!
Yet, beneath older skies
Some land benighted lies,
Deserted by thy glory, cold and gray.

Blithe bird, loud-warbling underneath the eaves
An eager love-song passionate and shrill,
My heart is trembling amid summer leaves
With sweet responsive thrill,
Yet far away, dear guest,
There is an empty nest
Which thou hast left forsaken, void and still

Fair sea, bright sunshine, bird of song divine,
I too may lose the tide, the light, the lay,
Others may win the kisses that were mine,
My night may be their day;
Yet, though the soul may sigh
For precious things gone by,
I shall have had my rapture, come what may!

A MYSTERIOUS ORGANIST.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who had played the organ so long had suddenly died, and every person, from the peasant to the king, was wondering who could be found to fill his place. One bright Sabbath morn, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger sitting at the crape-shrouded organ. He was a tall graceful man, with pale, but strikingly handsome face, great blue, melancholy eyes, and hair like a raven for gloss and color, sweeping in dark waver over his shoulders. He did not seem to notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the organ no words can describe. The astonished listener declared that the organ seemed to have grown human—that it wailed, and sighed, and clamored. When the music at length ceased the sexton hastened to the stranger and said:

"Pray, who are you, sir?"

"Do not ask my name," he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and have come on trial."

"You'lle be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. "Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone."

"No, no, you overrate me," replied the stranger with a sad smile, and then, as if disinclined to conversation, he turned from old Hans and began to play again. And now the music changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand old pean, and the mysterious organist

Looking upwards full of grace,
Prayed, till from a happy place
God's glory smote him on the face,

and his countenance seemed not unlike that of Saint Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in the harmonies that swelled around him, he sat with far-seeing gaze on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he saw through the open window, when there was a stir about the church, and a royal party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl, with blue eyes like the violet hue, and lips like cherries. This was the Princess Elizabeth, and all eyes were turned toward her as she seated herself in the velvet cushioned pew appropriated to the court. No sooner had the music reached her ears than she started as if a ghost had crossed her path. At last her eyes met those of the organist in a long, yearning look, when the melody lost its joyous notes and once more wailed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the king to his daughter, "this organist hath a master hand. Hark ye, he shall play at your wedding."

The pale lips of the Princess parted, but she could not speak; she was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream she saw the pale man sitting at the organ, and heard the melody that filled the vast edifice. Aye, well she knew who it was, and why this instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a tortured soul.

When the service was over and the royal party left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come. He was not seen by the sexton until the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ loft and commenced his task. While he played, a veiled figure glided in and knelt near the shrine. There she knelt until the worshippers dispersed, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said: "Madame, every one has gone except you and me, and I wish to close the door."

The sexton drew back into a shady niche and listened. The mysterious organist kept his place, but his head was bowed upon the instrument and he could not see the devotee. At length she arose from the aisle, and moving to the organ loft paused before the musician.

"Bertram!" she murmured.

Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There, with the light of a lamp suspended to the arch above her, stood the Princess who had graced the royal pew that day. The court dress of velvet, with its soft ermine trimmings, the tara, the necklace and the bracelets, had been exchanged for a gray, serge robe and a long thin veil, which was now pushed back from the girlish face.

"Oh, Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" ejaculated the organist, as he sank at her feet, and gazed wistfully into her troubled eyes.

"Why are you here, Bertram?" asked the Princess.

"You are to be married on the morrow?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder altar and take upon me the vow which will doom me to a living death."

"Think of me!" rejoined the organist. "Your royal father has requested me to play at the wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal, I could be the bridegroom instead of the organist; but the poor organist must give you up."

"It is like rendering heart and soul asunder to part with you," wailed the girl. "To-night I tell you this—tell you how fondly I love, but in a few hours it will be a sin. Go, go; and God bless you."

She waved him from her as if she would banish him while she had the power to do so. And he? How was it with him? He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in one long embrace, and with a half-smothered farewell, left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless splendor. At an early hour the cathedral was thrown open, and the sexton began to prepare for the brilliant wedding.

Flame-colored flowers waved by the way-side; flame-colored leaves came rushing down from the trees, and lay in light heaps upon the ground; and the ripe wheat waved like a golden sea, and the berries dropped in red and yellow clusters over the rocks and along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates were opened and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral, where her marriage was to be solemnized It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the entwined foliage and blossoms were tufts and plumes which floated from the stately heads, and festal robes which streamed down over the trapping of the superb steeds. But the Princess, mounted on a snow-white palfrey, and clad in snow-white velvet, looked pale and sad; and, when nearing the church, she heard a gust of organ music, which, though, very brilliant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled and would have fallen had not a page supported her. A few moments afterward she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her glance roved from him to the organ loft, where she had expected to see the mysterious organist. He had disappeared, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king to whom she had been betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at the altar-store; mechanically listened to the service, and made the response. Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace and whispered: Elizabeth! my queen! my wife! look up!"

Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did the smile bring a glow on her cheek. Ah, though the king wore the purple and many a jeweled order glittered on his breast, he seemed the same humble person who had been employed to teach music, and had taught her the lore of love.

"Elizabeth!" murmured the monarch. "Bertram Hoffman, the mysterious organist, and King Oscar are one. Forgive the stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rushed from her blue eyes, the new-made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

A Perservering American Makes Gold and Glass Fuse.—For two thousand years the art of fusing gold and other metals in glass has been lost. In ancient Egypt, three centuries before the Christain era, workmen were adepts at fusing into glass colored mosaics and gold, and Rome in the days of Aurelius imported vases with blue and white grounds and festoons of colored glass. Gradually the art became less and less known until finally the secret was lost. In the sixteenth century the Venetians made some very imperfect attempts to revive the art of manufacturing murrhina glass, but the effort was soon abandoned, and the secret has slumbered until this nineteenth century of progress, when it has been rediscovered by Theodore D. Farrall of Brooklyn, who recently in the presence of a number of scientific gentlemen showed that he had solved the problem of amalgamating metals with glass, and was able to offer for their inspection a number of designs in vasa murrhina. This beautiful glass, thus for the first time manufactured on the American continent, differs materially from any other produced in modern times. Its surface is incrusted with pure gold and silver by fusion and presents a rich appearance, so closely resembling the former priceless specimens of Venetian glass that it is difficult to detect that of American manufacture from the former. Mr. Farrall also exhibited specimens of latticino threads of white and colored glass, arranged in lengths which excelled the old Venetian work by the introduction of gold.

In his experiments—covering a number of years—Mr. Farrall has made many unexpected and important discoveries, one of which is that of a beautiful green tint, specimens of which were shown. He has also solved the problem of the union of glass with porcelain and kindred substances.

A Class with no Friends.—The negroes are being educated more rapidly, in large portions of the South, than are the people known as "poor whites." More interest is felt and greater efforts are made in behalf of the negroes than for this class of white people. The negro has the advantage of being in the world's eye and mind. He is somewhat picturesque, and occupies a position of historic interest. He has powerful friends. The poor whites have no friends; there is no picturesqueness, no historic interest connected with their situation. The leading white men of the Southern States, Democrats, seem to me to feel a more kindly interest in the negroes than in this class of poor people of their own race. They know much more about them. Greater effort is likely to be made, for a long time to come, for the education and improvement of the negroes than for the advancement of the poor whites; and yet the class is not at all so degraded or so worthless as is popularly believed. These people are *primitive* in character, and in the conditions and methods of their life, but they are not degraded. There is, however, great danger that many of them will be debased under the changed conditions of the new order of things in the South. No other class in that portion of our country is so little understood, or would better repay careful study. It is highly important that the attention of thoughtful, philanthropic and patriotic men, both North and South, should be directed to their position and probable tendencies in relation to the new life of the country in which they live. In blood and inherited qualities they are not, generally, vicious or low. But they have no friends, no sympathy, either north or South.—*August Atlantic.*

The price obtained at a London show for the prize bulldog Lord Nelson, who had won every cup for which he ever competed, was $50,000. His aspect is described as that of the "most unprincipled ruffian that ever ran on four legs to help his master in the attack on a helpless traveler on a starlight night." His coat is milk white, his eyes red and bloodshot, his chaps fall down each side of his jaw, and when he raises his lips and shows his teeth the spectators draw back in terror.

John W. Mackay passed a whole day last week tramping through the lower levels of the Comstock mine. Though it had been a year and a half since he was under ground he came out "looking as fresh as though he had spent the time on the surface, seated in an easy chair in the shade."

PESTERING THE PASTOR.

"Pious bores are an insufferable nuisance," said the sexton of an uptown fashionable church. "There is one fellow who has been boring this church for a year until at last I was compelled to threaten him with arrest. He would come at the busiest time on Sunday morning and insist upon being shown to the best seat. I could not put him off. If I did not give him the seat he would follow me up the aisle and coolly walk in after another party.

"It was not so much the seat as his conduct that made him objectionable. He would be officiously polite to the occupants, in handing books, or finding hymns. He would find out the names of the pew-holders and bore them with conversation. He would go to their residences and bore them there under pretense of interest in the church work. He would waylay the minister and monopolize his time after service, to the exclusion of members of the church whose only opportunity to see the pastor might be in those few moments.

"One day our pastor, who is an exceedingly courteous man, was vexed. The bore darted at him after morning service and insisted upon a talk.

"Excuse me," said the pastor, "I am not now at leisure."

"But I have some important thoughts to talk over with you," continued the bore.

"I beg your pardon, but you must come some other time."

"My thoughts are very pressing," persisted the bore, as he was again rebuffed in the pastor's blandest style. But still he persevered, until even that amiable clergyman ejaculated, "If you do not get out I will call for the police."

"Clergymen are very often martyrs to this sort of persecution. Being noncombatants, they are expected to submit without resistance. There is hardly a clergyman in New York of any prominence who has not some specified bore in his congregation who almost worries his life out of him. Frothingham had one who used to get a chair and sit agape close to the platform, and after service rush to pull Frothingham's hand out of his pocket to shake it. Deems had one who came so often that the minister was convinced that the man wanted to steal his books.

"But it is old ladies who distress popular young ministers most in this way. Frequently they have little else to do. They pester the pastor in his study, in the church, the vestry, the doorway, and the street, until life becomes a burden to him, and yet he dares not protect himself lest he should be accused of lack of interest in his work. The poor parsons can not, like ordinary folk, say they are not at home when they are. They can not be harsh or abrupt, but have simply to bear it as best they can. Of all the afflictions of clergymen the most offensive is the pious bore.—*N. Y. Sun.*

He Didn't Know Him.—At a station on one of the railroads leading out of Detroit the train had arrived and departed the other day, when the station agent, who had been in the place about three weeks and was looking for a call every hour to come to Detroit and take charge of the line, was approached by a quick, well-dressed man, smoking a cigar, who asked:

"Keep you pretty busy here?"

"Yum," was the jerky reply.

"Business on the increase?"

"Yum," again.

"Do you run this station?" asked the quiet man, after a turn on the platform.

"Nobody else runs it," growled the agent. "Have you got a patent car-coupler?"

"Oh, no."

"I was going to tell you to go to thunder with it if you had. Want special freight rates, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"I don't give any passes."

"I don't want any."

"Waiting for the next train?"

"Not particularly."

"Want to charter a car?"

"No."

The agent left him on the platform and entered his office and busied himself for half an hour, when the quiet man looked in on him and asked:

"What's the salary of a position like this?"

"That's my business," was the prompt reply.

"What's the income from this station?"

"Ask the baggage-man."

"Your name is —— ——, isn't it?"

"Suppose it is?"

"Oh, nothing—only I'm the General Manager of the line, and I'd like to exchange cards with you."

At an early hour on Wednesday morning of last week, the little village of Pownal, Vt., was thrown into a panic by the appearance of a huge black bear upon the main street. Mothers clutched their innocent babes to their bosoms and sprang through the nearest doorway, pedestrians of all ages sought shelter in the same precipitate manner, and from second story windows all along the street brave men said "sic 'em" to every passing dog. The bear, meanwhile, had shown a placid countenance, but as soon as he saw the dogs approaching he shook off his apathy, and likewise the dogs, to their great discomfort and demoralization. Then ambling slowing up the railroad track in the direction of North Pownal, he left behind him the din of the village street, But Porter E. Brown, with his trusty rifle, "faithful among the faithless found," was on his track, and bracing himself against a telegraph pole, fired. The bullet found a vital point in the bear's anatomy and he dropped dead. Brown was the hero of the day, and the joyous populace were bearing him and the carcass of the bear in triumph through the streets, when suddenly the most awful imprecations which ever reverberated through the Hoosac valley fell upon their ears, and two Italians appeared upon the scene. They were the owners of the bear and he was their only means of support.

An expedition, under the command of Rogozinski, and officer of the French navy, is about to explore the tract of country between the Gulf of Guinea, the Chary, and the Congo. No European has ever visited this region, in the centre of which, according to the natives, there is a large lake (the Liba), from which the Chary and other rivers which flow into the Bay of Biafra derive their source. Rogozinski takes seven or eight Europeans with him, and he intends to establish on Mount Cameron, at the Bay of Biafra, a geographical and meteorological observatory.

THE ABSENT WIFE.

What a fume of preparation the household has been in for a month! The last odds and ends of the winter wear had to be packed away, and once more the odor of camphor was everywhere. Those dainty articles of *vertu* which tempt the wrong end of the maid's dust brush were to be put beyond reach. The family plate (auction, perhaps) must be locked up where thieves could not break through and steal. The dressmaker has sent home all she had finished. There are tearful complaints of misfits and charges of bad faith—"no woman ever did have such an abominable time with dressmakers." It is almost train time. The carriage pulls up at the door, and the good man of the house bundles in the wife, the nurse, and the young and loudly protesting baby. She is gone off for the summer for the benefit of her health, poor thing! She has told him that the separation will kill her, but he bade her bear up under it for his sake.

The scene shifts, discovering her within sound of the roaring billows, trying to bear up under it for his sake. What a pretty young mother picture as she wheels the little coach for at least five minutes after breakfast, baby imbedded in laces and frills, her own attire as elegantly simple as money and all artistic dressmaker could make it. And with what a matronly air she yields to the gentle persuasion of that obliging, sympathetic young man whose heart is grieved to see her ruining her health trundling a coach and keeping to her room. How he points out to her the roomy grandeur of old ocean, as they stroll along the beach. The little shells that he picks up and places in her hand tell a story of their own. Even in the bath he does not neglect her, to the envy and malicious speculation of unmarried, but less attractive, ladies without escorts. Against the heaviest breakers he supports her as the stone wall the clinging vine. Woman is no match for the waiters at a summer resort, and the attentive young man sits beside her to see that she gets the full worth of her husband's money. Then there are long drives that end all too soon. He is with her at the hop, and the madness of their whirl is the admiration of the youngsters and the consternation of settled folk. After the hop, soft crabs and cobblers, and then an endless tete-a-tete in a quiet corner of the piazza or a stroll on the starlit beach. Sometimes they sail together, and she has been seen to rest her sea-sick head upon his willing shoulder.

When the husband runs down for a day, the obliging, sympathetic young man is not so plentiful as blackberries in harvest: for the time he has eliminated himself, and the envious young girls are "just dying" to tell the husband all about it. But these summer delights come to an end, and when she goes home she throws her sunburnt arms around "George, dear," and tells him how she longed for him, and how stupid it was without him. But baby thrived on the salt sea air, and then she had promised him to try to bear up under it for his sake.

What will not woman, gentle woman dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up.

—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Missouri Cloud Burst.—While the family of Mr. Aaron Starrett, living about a mile southeast of Lancaster, Mo., were preparing to eat supper on Wednesday evening the 21st ult., they observed a cloud coming from the north, while another was coming from the west. Almost before they knew of it the two clouds met exactly where the house stood and came together with a whirr, and instantly the roof of a portion of the house was whirled off and taken hundreds of feet through the air and dashed to pieces on the ground. The suction of the receding storm drew out of the house the chairs, table and other furniture and scattered them over the country, some of them being found a quarter of a mile off and some not being found at all. Two of Mr. Starrett's little children, standing by an open window, would have doubtless been sucked with the whirling mass but for Mr. Starrett, who caught them as they were nearly out of the window. Immediately following the demolition of the roof a waterspout seemed to have burst over the house, filling half full the cellar, which was under that part of the house unroofed.—*St. Louis Republican.*

The Wolf and Little Red Riding-Hood: A Modern Fable.—Little Red Riding-hood having made a Cake all by her own self, was sent by her proud and happy Mother to carry it to her Grandmother. Upon her way she encountered a Wolf, who, representing himself to the credulous Child as the old Lady's Newfoundland Dog, so won upon her confidence that she disclosed to him the Object of her Mission. "Then," said the crafty Wolf, "I will run on ahead and pull the Bobbin that the Latch may go up." The silly Child, being touched with Gratitude, accepted his services, and gave the Animal a nice big piece of her Cake; and the Wolf perishing miserably of indigestion long before he had reached the old Dame's Cottage, Little Red Riding-hood obtained a new Tippet and Muff from his skin, and was enabled to soothe her Grandmother's declining Years with Comforts purchased with the Bounty paid for his Scalp.

Moral—This Fable Shows that Cunning Vice should never attempt to take the Cake from Confiding Innocence.—G. T. Lanigan, in Editor's Drawer, *Harper's Magazine for August.*

Governor Bloxham, of Florida, reports that one of the most marked industrial features of that State is the tendency toward small farms. "Statistics show," he has lately said to a reporter, "that the percentage of increase of small farms in Florida is greater than in any other Southern State. Large portions of our State are now being utilized for truck farming, and this kind of farming, you know, is in the direction of small farms. As our transportation facilities increase we shall turn our attention more and more to raising vegetables and tropical fruits. I think the time is not far distant when we shall supply the Northern market with early vegetables and fruits. This year we sent North tomatoes, green peas, cucumbers and other delicate vegetables as early as Feb. 1. We also shipped strawberries as early as that date. The culture of strawberries is increasing very rapidly, and they are found to be a very profitable crop. There are portions of the State where delicate vegetables can be raised every month in the year." The best of it is that as a rule these small farms are owned by those who cultivate them.

THE ORIGIN OF THE SLEEPING CAR.

Mr. W. Barnat Le Van, M. E., of Philadelphia, says:

"From all accounts, no doubt, Napoleon I. used, in 1815, the first 'sleeping, dining-room, and parlor car' that ever was built. This car, or chariot, was taken at Waterloo, and was presented to the Price Regent of England, by whom it was afterward sold to Mr. Bullock for $12,500. It eventually found its way to Madame Tussaud's wax-work exhibition, London, where it may still be seen. This very curious and convenient chariot of the First Emperor was built by Symons, of Brussels, for the Russian campaign, and is adapted for the various purposes of a pantry and a kitchen, for it has places for holding and preparing refreshments, which, by the aid of a lamp, could be heated in the carriage. It served also for a bedroom, a dressing room, an office, etc. The seat is divided into two by a partition about six inches high. The exterior of this ingenious vehicle is in the form and dimensions of our large coaches, except that it has a projection in front of about two feet, the right hand half of which is open to the inside to receive the feet, thus forming a bed, while the left hand half contained a store of various useful things.

"Beyond the projection in front, and nearer to the horses, was the seat for the coachman, ingeniously contrived so as to prevent the driver from viewing the interior of the carriage, and yet so placed as to afford those within a clear sight of the horses and of the surrounding country. Beneath this seat is a receptacle for a box, about 2½ feet in length and 4 inches deep, containing a bedstead of polished steel, which could be fitted up in a couple of minutes. Over the front windows is a roller blind of strong painted canvas, which, when pulled out, excluded rain, while it admitted air. (This might be an advantageous appendage to our present car windows as well as carriages.) On the ceiling of the carriage is a network for carrying small traveling requisites. In a recess there was a secretaire 10 by 28 inches, which contained nearly a hundred articles presented to Napoleon I. by Marie Louise, under whose care it was fitted up with every luxury and convenience that could be imagined. It contained besides the usual requisites for a dressing box, most of which were of solid gold, a magnificent breakfast, with plates, candlesticks, knives, forks, spoons, a spirit lamp for making breakfast in the carriage, gold case for Napoleon's gold wash-hand basin, a number of essence bottles, perfumes, and an almost infinite variety of minute articles, down to pins, needles, thread, and silk. Each of these articles were fitted into recesses most ingeniously contrived, and made in the solid wood, in which they were packed close together, and many one within the other, in such a narrow space that, on seeing them arranged, it appeared impossible for them ever to be put into so small a compassed. At the bottom of his toilet box, in divided recesses, were 2,000 gold Napoleons ($7,700): on the top of it were writing materials, a looking glass, combs, etc, a liquor case which had two bottles, one Malaga wine, the other of rum; a silver sandwich box, containing a plate, knives, spoons, pepper and salt boxes, mustard pot, decanter, glasses, etc.; a wardrobe, writing desk, maps, telescopes, arms, etc.; a large silver chronometer, by which the watches of the army were regulated: two merino mattresses, a green velvet traveling cap, also a diamond head dress (tiara), hat, sword, uniform, and an imperial mantle, etc."

THE IMITATIVE HEATHEN.

The Chinese have wonderful powers of imitation, and they rely mainly upon these for their success in service, and upon these it depends. They give their best endeavors to imitating exactly the mode of their instructor. As an example of this, I was once teaching a Chinaman in my employ to make biscuit, and after cutting them in form there was a small bit of paste left, which I placed carelessly in the corner of the pan. "John," during a service of two years, never missed the bit in the corner. The same boy was particularly anxious to learn stocking darning, and I at length consented to instruct him in that delicate art. The stocking selected for the first lesson chanced to be brown in color. I gave him a needle threaded with blue, and he ever after believed that brown hose were to be mended with blue.

The Chinese will also often imitate the voice and manner of the people with whom they live, and that, I am satisfied, without any attention of impertinence or humor. The Chinaman in my employ gave a curious illustration of this. One member of the family was a musical young lady who who was near-sighted and somewhat given to vanity and affectation. I had often seen "John" watching her with considerable quiet interest, but was not then aware how closely he had copied her young-lady airs. One morning "John" was sent to dust a room in which were several musical instruments. As I passed the door, which was slightly ajar, I heard a discordant twanging of guitar strings. Peeping in, I discovered him in approved troubadour attitude, with a sheet of music before him, and attempting to sing Schubert's "Serenade." He could remember no more than "Thlough the Tlees," then he would begin again. He looked and acted so much like one who was accustomed to sing it that I stole away to call some of the others to participate in my enjoyment. When we reached our post of observation, "John" had given up the guitar and was seated at the piano with stiff back and elevated wrists, pretending to play an accompaniment. He would stop playing and settle his imaginary skirts, then pretend to readjust his eye-glasses, then turn over the leaves of music, and peer at them with his nose almost buried in the pages. After striking a few more discords, he daintily stroked his imaginary "bangs," toyed coquettishly with the "bangles" which were not on his wrist, then raising his face toward the gentleman supposed to be standing beside him, and putting on what was intended for a captivating smile, struck up "Take back the Heart that thou Gavest." We could endure no more, but burst into hearty laughter.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The living skeleton of a San Francisco side show went out for a walk on a railroad track. A locomotive knocked him down and ran over him. He arose and continued his walk. The four inches between the cowcatcher and the ties had been sufficient for his thinness. He was incidently well advertised, but paid for it in bruises and scratches.

THE SYMPTOMS.

(WITH HINTS ON TREATMENT.)

First notice if he sits alone,
And meditates or writes a lot,
Or talks in an abstracted tone,
Or walks about at nights a lot.
Observe if he delights to wade
Through multitudes of "spooney" verse;
And if he hints a certain maid
Is peerless in the universe.

And also note if he awaits
The postman's coming eagerly,
And if he often vows the fates
Are smiling on him meagrely.
Observe if he appears to pine,
As though affairs were grieving him,
And if he's disinclined to dine,
And appetite seems leaving him

If ever and anon he groans
With sobs and sighs mysterious,
And mutters in abstracted tones,
Be sure his state is serious.
And if he raves of some "sweet dove"
And gazes on a carte at times,
You'll know he's suffering from love,
Which much affects the heart at times.

Your treatment must at first be mild
Don't rashly mar his "mooniness",
A man's as helpless as a child
When suffering from "spooniness."
Love's patients ne'er like being chaffed,
Although they show manfly,
Just give him wedlock, that's the draught
To bring him back to sanity.

GUMPTION.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, recently addressed the members of the Golden Branch Society, of Phillips Exeter Academy, upon "What Advantage Does an American Boy Possess?" Mr. Atkinson urged that the young men who are soon to become the workers and controllers in the business of life should be careful not to become one sided, and not to lose the "gumption" which every Yankee boy ought to possess, and which does not form a part of the curriculum of the school or college, but is developed or lost in that part of the process of education which is outside the books and independent of the teacher. Gumption is that power of applying the work of the hand and the brain together under the quick application of the will, which makes a boy or a man ready for any emergency, and enables him to decide at a glance, or with a single thought, the right way of doing something. In the old time, although the organization of the schools was not as perfect as it is to-day, and although the teachers were perhaps not as competent as those of modern time, while the variety of instruction was far less, there was no less number of able and capable men among the graduates of schools and colleges in proportion to the whole number of pupils than there is to-day. The necessity which was imposed on the rich and poor alike to do some part of the work of life with their own hands, while they were attempting to develop their powers, worked in the direction of that readiness and versatility which we call gumption. It is obvious to men who have been engaged from very early years in the active work of life, and have been charged with the duty of selecting men to fill important places, that the number of school or college graduates who have been adequately prepared to apply their instruction to immediate use constitutes a painfully small proportion of the whole number. It may be admitted that the only true result of school and college training is to enable a young man to know when and how to begin the real education which must form part of his life, and which will end except with life, but it ought not to happen that the method of preparation is so ill-advised that it disqualifies the graduate in a measure for the work which he must do. Mr. Atkinson advocated for boys and young men in school and college an organized system of sports as a means of developing manual dexterity, urging the development of hand and brain together. His address throughout was an argument in favor of students endeavoring to acquire not only that knowledge that will enable them to design, but the gumption which facilitates the ready application of knowledge to the the execution of design in whatever work may demand their attention and effort.

Indignity to a Sutler.—A stranger who walked limp and carried a cane freshly cut from the woods halted a citizen on the steps of the City Hall and inquired:

"How about the veterans' reunion?"

"It's all right, I guess."

"I suppose all the big generals, colonels, majors, captains and lieutenants have been assigned places?"

"I presume so."

"And the sergeants, corporals and privates are going to march, receive honors and show off the best they can?"

"That is the programme. Have you been left out?"

"Well, I dunno yet, but I shouldn't wonder. Has anything been said about the heroes who drove sutlers' wagons through the iron hail of death—anything about the sutlers who opened up business for the boys when the shrieks of the dying were drowning the roar of battle?"

"I—I don't think so. In fact, I am sure of it."

"That's me; and here I go," said the man as he gave his right leg a tremendous slap. "A reunion which doesn't provide a four-wheeled buggy for a sutler who sold peaches for $3 a can to save this Union can go to Texas, sir—to Texas and be hanged, sir—be hanged, sir!"

A man named Heulett, being arrested in Missouri for having two wives, produced the following document, which had been drawn up by a Justice of the Peace, and signed by Heulett and his first wife: "This is to certify that Isaac J. Heulett and Allis D. Martin were united in the bonds of matrimony and lived together as man and wife for some short time, and finding that they could not get along together as man and wife could or ought to do, have by mutual consent agreed to separate peasably as such and rescind the former marriage. And do by mutual agreement give each one a divorse from said marriage heretofore contracted between said parties, and that each one gives his and her full consent, resinding said former marriage, and that they do sincerely promise each other that they will not bring any sute for a divorse, and that they will not hinder or bring any sute should either one, or both, of said parties wish to marry any other person." The same Justice who wrote this remarkable document married Heulett to the second wife.

"Why, my dear," said poor little Mr. Penbecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, lovely woman, be like a blank sheet of paper?" Mrs. P., who had just been giving the little man "a piece of her mind," smiled, and "couldn't think." "Why, because, don't you see, love," said the long-suffering one, "it wouldn't even be ruled."—*Anon.*

THE "EASY CHAIR'S" FIRST BOOK.

On reaching his legal majority he decided to go abroad, regarding travel as one of the best means of culture, and within six months he sailed for Europe. He passed a year in Italy most profitably, and then visited Germany, entering the University of Berlin, and witnessing while there the revolutionary scenes of 1848. The two years following he wandered over southern Europe and through Egypt and Syria, taking many and careful notes of all places visited and all people seen.

Having returning home he prepared a volume, "Nile Notes of a Howadji"—howadji meaning traveller in Arabic—and published it when he was but twenty-five years old.

The book was issued by the Harpers, to one of whom the author showed his manuscripts with eager confidence, only to receive the chilling reply, "We'll look at this, although we've already published several books on the same subject."

This touched the sensibility of the author, who colored as he said "I do not wish to force my work upon you I think I'll take it elsewhere."

"You would better leave it for our reader. The fact that we've published books on the same subject would not prevent us from publishing another, if it's good. You must not be so sensitive, young man; and you won't be, I'm sure, when you've lived a little longer. This is your first book, I dare say. Isn't it? Yes! I thought so. First books, like first babies, are always great events. We haven't learned, then, how many books and babies, all equally wonderful at some time to somebody, there have been in the world before ours. I've no doubt your book is fresh and interesting, and if it is we'll get it out for you in good shape."

The words naturally smoothed the ruffled plumage of the aspiring scribe, and he went away in high spirits. He must have smiled very often since at his remark about not wishing to force his work on the Harpers. He obviously did not know the firm then. That professional call was his introduction to the house with which he was afterward to be so long and so intimately associated.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Good Preaching in The Summer.—Attention is called by the *Christian Advocate* to the custom of churches obtaining inferior ministers to supply the places of their clergymen when the latter happen to be absent; especially the prevalence of this habit when clergymen are taking their summer vacations. The *Advocate* says "The Nostrand Avenue Church, of Brooklyn, N. Y., of which the Rev. G. E. Reed is pastor, has adopted a plan which every Methodist Episcopal church would find of great value. Instead of selecting uninteresting preachers, and paying them a pittance as supplies during the vacation, it has secured the very best preachers accessible, and compensates them accordingly. The paltry economy in a well-to-do church, that pays a 'supply' the least he can be got for, reacts unfavorably on the church. Complaint is sometimes justly made that distinguished professors, etc., preach for other churches during the vacation. One of them connected with a college, when asked by the writer why he did not preach in Methodist churches, said, "My income is much less than when I was a pastor, and does not support my family. I would rather preach in a Methodist church, but only one has asked me—that a rich church, that offered me little more than enough to pay my expenses.' Churches prosperous enough to give their pastor a vacation and pay his salary should do so. Then let them employ the best men they can get; deal with them generously; the increased collections would pay the difference in expense, the congregation would be kept up, and we should hear less about our ministers becoming permanent vacation supplies for other churches—something that we do not justify, but which the niggardly course of some well-to-do societies in great measure accounts for. Moreover, such a course would be only just to those who have to stay at home. As it often is, the majority virtually say: 'We are going away to have a good time. Live on crusts and water till we get back.'"

Wesley's Tact.—The following anecdote of the founder of Methodism has, we believe, never been published. It reaches us from a trustworthy source, and it illustrates in a remarkable manner the mingled tact and piety of that eminent man.

Although Wesley, like the Apostles, found that his preaching did not greatly effect the mighty or the noble, still he numbered some families of good position among his followers. It was at the house of one of these that the incident here recorded took place. Wesley had been preaching; and a daughter of a neighboring gentleman, a girl remarkable for her beauty, had been profoundly impressed by his exhortations. After the sermon Wesley was invited to this gentleman's house to luncheon, and with himself one of his preachers was entertained. This preacher, like many of the class at that time, was a man of plain manners, and not conscious of the restraints of good society. The fair young Methodist sat beside him at the table, and he noticed that she wore a number of rings. During a pause in the meal the preacher took hold of the young lady's hand, and raising it in the air, called Wesley's attention to the sparkling jewels. "What do you think of this, sir," he said, "for a Methodist's hand?"

The girl turned crimson. For Wesley with his known and expressed aversion to finery, the question was a peculiarly awkward one. But the aged evangelist showed a tact which Chesterfield might have envied. He looked up with a quiet, benevolent smile, and simply said "*The hand* is very beautiful."

The blushing beauty had expected something far different from a reproof wrapped up with such felicity in a compliment. She had the good sense to say nothing; but when, a few hours later, she again appeared in Wesley's presence, the beautiful hand was stripped of every ornament except those which nature had given.

A Millionaire's Dinner.—An old man worth several million dollars was in the habit of prowling around the office of an insurance company in which he was a director. One morning as he was investigating, he happened to come across the dinner-pail of the office boy. His curiosity led him to take off the cover. A slice of home made bread, two dough nuts and a piece of apple pie tempted the millionaire's appetite. He became a boy again, and the dinner-pail seemed the one he had carried sixty years ago.

Just then the office-boy came in and surprised the old man eating his pie.

"That's my dinner your'e eating," exclaimed the boy, indignantly.

"Yes, sonny, I suspect it may be, but it's a first-rate one for all that. I've not eaten so good a one for sixty years."

"There," he added, as he finished the pie, "take that and go out and buy yourself a dinner, but you won't get as good a one," and he handed the boy a five-dollar bill.

For days after the old man kept referring to the first-class dinner he had eaten from the boy's pail.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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Thursday, July 20, 1882.

Republican Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER,
Of Centre County.
LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM T. DAVIES,
Of Bradford County.
JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
Of Philadelphia.
SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
JOHN M. GREER,
Of Butler County.
FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE,
MARRIOTT BROSIUS,
Of Lancaster County.

GENERAL BEAVER'S VISIT.

General James A. Beaver, the Republican Candidate for Governor spent last Tuesday in Bristol and its vicinity. He was warmly greeted by a large number of citizens, who called at the law office of B. F. Gilkeson Esq., in the forenoon to pay their respects to the next Governor of Pennsylvania. A noticeable feature was the many calls made by the leading members of the Democratic party here, there being, we understand, but one of the prominent Democrats in Bristol who did not embrace the opportunity to shake hands with the General. The hearty and frank manner in which the General met those who called upon him, won many favorable remarks even from those who differ politically with him. His visit among our people is calculated to be of much benefit to the party in the county and the opposition shown by the Independent movement will, we predict, be entirely removed before election day.

SHOW YOUR COLORS.

It is now about time for those papers who sought to carry water on both shoulders by heading their editorial page with both the regular Republican and Independent tickets, to take a manly stand. A man cannot be consistently on both sides of a fight, neither can a newspaper have any influence while it panders to its fear of displeasing some person or persons. One ticket is as much as any newspaper can take care of. Two clogs the wheels of its usefulness.

—The leaders of the Independent movement reject all terms offered them to unite the party.

—Congressman Reagan refused to allow his name to be used as a candidate for Governor before the Texas Democratic State Convention. He prefers a seat in Congress, and says he is in the field for a renomination. He is now serving his sixth term. He was re-elected in 1880 by over 15,000 majority.

—The death of Joseph P. Scarlet in Philadelphia last Saturday recalls an exciting episode of the days of slavery. Mr. Scarlet was, from his youth up, an ardent friend of fugitive slaves, and did not hesitate at personal danger in assisting them. In September, 1851, Edward, Joshua and Dickenson Gorsuch and Dr. Thomas Pierce, of Baltimore county, Md, arrived in the neighborhood of Christiana, Pa., in search of certain fugitive slaves. Their arrival was followed by a riot in which Edward Gorsuch was killed and the rest were wounded by colored men. For hiding these colored men and giving them aid and comfort, Mr. Scarlet, two other white citizens of Christiana, Elijah Lewis and Castner Hanway by name, and several negroes were arrested on a charge of treason and committed to the Philadelphia jail. The trial lasted several days, but the jury was out only ten minutes and then brought in a verdict of not guilty in the case of Hanway, which was taken up first. The suits against the rest were then abandoned

—Information has been received in Philadelphia that within a week President Gowen, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, has borrowed $2,000,000 from a London firm, and for this has had to pay most dearly. The cost at which it was obtained was 1 per cent. a month for a period of four months, and the banking house making the loan for him was paid one-half of 1 per cent. Besides this Mr. Gowen was required to deposit collateral. This collateral is supposed to be a reserve of general mortgage bonds held by the company. Besides the $2,000,000 borrowed at the extravagant cost of 18¼ per cent. per annum, Mr. Gowen secured $4,000,000 on his deferred bonds, and the money has been expended in payment of interest and maturing obligations. At last accounts Mr. Gowen had gone to Hamburg to endeavor to place his consols there. It is generally believed that he has failed utterly with them in London and Paris.

—Secretary Chandler reports that Congress is not disposed to make the appropriation for removing the remains of DeLong and his men from the Lena to this country. The committee seems to prefer practical measures of relief to the families of those who were lost. A prompt decision should be reached, as the Navy Department now has its men on the river, and the removal of the remains can be affected under their personal supervision. Captain Hall's ghost would be stirring on its rounds if an expedition should be fitted out to carry his body from its present resting place in the far North. He loved the Arctic zone, and would not have chosen another burial-place. The driftwood cross that marks the grave of DeLong and his companions is a more characteristic and poetic monument than anything that can be reared in America. Here the bodies would be buried apart, for the friends of each unfortunate explorer would have a right to claim their own dead. There they are buried together, their agonizing sufferings at an end, companions still.

GENERAL BEAVER AT DOYLESTOWN.

General Beaver paid a social visit to Doylestown yesterday morning and spent the day. He arrived there at 10 o'clock and was met at the station by a committee of citizens. His coming was known only an hour before he arrived, and there was no formal reception or speech-making. The committee had carriages in waiting and drove him about the town, and after an hour's ride, brought up at the Purdy House. Quite a number of citizens were there in waiting to receive him, and for nearly two hours he held an informal reception in the parlor of the hotel. An amusing incident out of the beaten track of warm welcome and hearty hand shaking, is related by the correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press*. Soon after the General's arrival a young lawyer brought in a man past middle age, and approaching the General, said: "This is Jack Worthington, one of our Independents." The stranger took the General's outstretched hand in a half-scared way, gave it a spasmodic shake, and turning quickly away said "Yes, I am an Independent. I cannot vote for you, General Beaver. I fear there is too much Cameron about you."

"Well, Mr. Worthington, I am glad to see you," said the General, good-naturedly. "You are the first Independent I have met in Bucks County. Sit down. I want to talk with you."

"No; I didn't come in town to see you. I came in on business and thought I would come in and show you one Stewart man. I am one, and will be, if I am the only one in the county."

"There is where you make your mistake, my friend. You ought not to be a Stewart man or any man's man, but a Republican."

"Well, I am a Garfield Republican and I don't like the 306. You voted for Grant, and I will never forgive you for it."

"I don't want to be forgiven. If it is a crime to have been friendly to a man who did so much for this country as General Grant I want to be tried, condemned and punished for it now."

"Well, I don't vote for any of the 306 any way, and if Don Cameron owns Pennsylvania we better give him a deed for it, and I will move to Maryland, or somewhere else."

"Yes, that's the trouble. You let one man scare you out of the party instead of staying in it and fighting him. That is not very brave."

"Well, it makes no difference, I am an Independent and am down on the 306."

"Well, I am glad to see you; you are the first one I have seen in the county. You can be held up as a frightful example to others. Temperance lecturers have a hard drinker to illustrate the evils of strong drink. You might answer a like purpose in politics. I would like to have you go with me. I think you would help the cause very much."

"I wouldn't go and I won't vote for you," said the man, losing his temper. "I hate the 306."

"Hold on," replied the General, laughingly, "let us part friends," and he hopped over to where the man stood and extended his hand. The man took it nervously, gave it a quick jerk and turned away, muttering something about the 306.

"Glad to have met you and shall always be glad to grasp your hand whenever I can," said the General, as the man walked off and the crowd laughed. It was said that the man had boasted in the morning that he was going to discomfit the General by asking him for his medal. He was never able to get beyond the word 306.

The morning reception lasted until after 11 o'clock, and soon after that hour the dining room was thrown open and revealed a bountifully spread table. Many gentlemen sat down to enjoy the good things provided, among the number Ex-Congressman Dr. J. Newton Evans, Ex-Attorney-General George Lear, Judge I. Newton Fell, of Philadelphia; Robert M. Yardley, B. F. Gilkeson, Charles B. Cuffel, Hugh B. Eastburn, John L. Du Bois, Henry C. Michner, E. Wesley Keeler, Henry G. Lloyd. After an hour and more spent at dinner the whole party visited the Court House and spent an hour with Judge Watson. Later in the afternoon people from the surrounding country having heard of the candidate's arrival, drove in to see him. When General Beaver left town, about 4 o'clock, quite a crowd had gathered. There was little reference to politics the entire day, General Beaver's political opponents as well as his party associates seeking to make his stay pleasant. He returned to Philadelphia last night, and from there he goes to Bellefonte. He will spends next week in the nothern part of the State.

CORNERED INDEPENDENTS.—They have Wolfe rather in a corner in Union county. He and his friends were allowed to nominate whom they pleased for county officers and of course they only pleased to nominate independents. The stalwarts now say that if Wolfe's county committee, which meets this week, indorses the independent State ticket, as Wolfe wants it to, then the independents may elect the county ticket without the help of the stalwarts. As Wolfe can't do that, he and his friends wish there was only one State ticket in the field. Chickens, like curses, come home to roost sooner or later, as the independents will find to their cost.—*Harrisburg Telegraph, Rep.*

—The strongest encouragement which the London *Economist* is able to draw from the iron trade of the first half of the year is that the demand abroad, outside the United States, is increasing and that stocks have not increased, standing at the end of May where they did January 1. The production for the year has been larger than ever and prices have fallen. Nothing but the increase of nearly a fourth, from 945,243 to 1,182,955 tons in the exports without the United States has presented a dangerous glut by the middle of a year whose production promises to be the largest on record.

BEAVER AND PATTISON.

Whatever the blowhards of the various factions in this State may say, the choice for Governor is really and only between Beaver and Pattison. One of these two will be elected; and it behooves those who will confine their choice within practical bounds, to look at the points of difference between the two, and decide according to their best judgment which is best entitled to their votes.

Briefly, then, Beaver is a native of Pennsylvania, and Pattison is a native of Maryland. We do not say that Maryland is not a good State to be born in, but it is a much better State to move from; and it is not to be wondered at that Pattison availed himself of an early opportunity to get away from its barren shores.

But, while it is no disgrace in itself to have been born in Maryland, it is natural that Pennsylvania should prefer to be governed by a native Pennsylvanian. In the century or more that she has been a Commonwealth, Pennsylvania has uniformly had a son of her own in the executive chair. We do not know of a single instance to the contrary; and if there is one, it will be an exception that will merely serve to prove the rule.

And it is but right that it should be so. The office of Governor is one that specially calls for an intimate knowledge on the part of its occupant, of the people of the State, their peculiarities and local idiosyncrasies, their special wants and desires, and of the measures necessary to promote their varied interests. This is a knowledge which none but a native can fully attain. A man must grow up among the people to understand them fully; and it is the unwritten knowledge and experience thus required and which only a native Pennsylvanian can acquire, that is essential to the success of any one in the gubernatorial chair.

It is no disparagement to the general qualification of Mr. Pattison to say that this is a knowledge he never has attained and in the nature of things he never can. He may be a good lawyer, (but is not); he may be a good clerk, and as such capable of performing the merely clerical duties of Controller of the city of Philadelphia; and he may have the ordinary acquirements which most citizens attain; but he has not, and cannot have, that feeling of State pride and devotion to State interests, which the native born Pennsylvanian is heir to. He is, even when the best is said that can be said of him, alien to her soil, and a stranger to the home-feeling which is felt by every one born within her bounds, and by them alone.

Pennsylvania does not need to go to Maryland for a Governor. There is no scarcity of fit material for the place among her own sons; and so long as she has an abundance of home material, so long she will be justified in conferring her chief honor only upon one of her own children.

James A. Beaver is not only a Pennsylvanian, but the only Pensylvanian who stands a chance of being elected. He was born and educated upon Pennsylvania ground, has grown up with her people, knows all their various wants and needs, is identified with them in all their interests, and is peculiarly qualified for the place he has been named. No true Pennsylvanian will, we take it for granted, pass him by for the stranger born in another State, and that, too, a State which has and has had but little in common with us. Pattison is young; he came in to our State a mere adventurer; has been thrust forward into notoriety by factitious local circumstances, and has shown no capacity for the high place to which he aims.

In every possible way Beaver is his superior; and we can safely, as well as with good reason, appeal to the native pride of Pennsylvanians to stand by the son of the soil, and refuse emphatically to hand over the State into the hands of a stranger and an adventurer.

Again, in the late contest for National existence, the contest which severely and thoroughly tried men's souls, Beaver, like a true Pennsylvanian, rallied to the support of his country's flag, while Pattison, like a true true son of Maryland, gave his sympathies to the rebel sentiment of his native State, and the cry of "Maryland, my Maryland!" stirred up in his soul whatever enthusiasm he is capable of. In that contest he had no zeal, no hearty interest in, or sympathy with, the patriotic feeling tugged at the heart of every Pennsylvanian, and it would ill become Pennsylvania, now, to reward his rebel sympathies by putting him into the office of Governor. His colleague on the ticket, Chauncey F. Black, candidate for Lieut. Governor, fitly represents the same sentiment as expressed by his father, when a member of Buchanan's Cabinet, that the United States government had no constitutional power to coerce a State. In voting for Pattison and Black, therefore, and against Beaver and Davies, you vote for two rebel sympathisers against two patriotic Union men, and give your testimony thereby to the effect that the rebels were right, and the Union men wrong, in that conflict.

State pride alone should be sufficient of itself to induce every true Pennsylvanian to go for Beaver against his Maryland rebel opponent, and we appeal to every son of this grand old Commonwealth to see that no stranger shall be elevated to the chief place of honor.—*Exchange.*

—A Texas elopement party was made up of three couples, ranging in age from 15 to 20 years. One pair was composed of the editor of the Waco *Examiner* and the daughter of the Episcopal pastor at that place. They fled to the Indian nation, and got married all at a time.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

☞TIME AND EXPENSE SAVED.—Hard workers are subject to billious attacks which may end in dangerous illness. Parker's Ginger Tonic keeps the kidneys and liver active, and by preventing the attack save sickness, time and expense.—*Detroit Press.*

FOUND IN A MAD HOUSE.

A correspondent writing from Doylestown to the New York *Herald* says: Ex-Prothonotary William H. Cook, of Bucks county, went on a business trip to Doylestown on October 5, 1878. When he jumped off the cars at Doylestown and bid his friends a cheery goodby that was the last seen of him until a few days ago. His family and friends mourned him as dead, and his wife and children have since moved to Trenton, N. J. A few days ago David Cook, brother of William who lives at Edgewood, was thunderstruck upon receiving a letter from the insane asylum at Lewiston stating that his long lost brother was dangerously ill at that institution. His brother had no difficulty in recognizing him. He was taken to Edgewood, his wife and children summoned, and by nursing he was restored to comparative health. The strange part of the story is that Mr. Cook remembers nothing about his visit to Doylestown four years ago, and all recollections of his life during that time have been blotted from his memory. His hair has become as white as snow, and although only forty-eight years of age he has the appearance of a man of eighty. His illness at Lewiston appears to have restored his reason, and he gives the following strange solution of the mystery:—After leaving home on the morning of the 15th of October, 1878, he remembers nothing until he awoke one morning in Bloomfield, and then all of his previous life was a blank. He could recall nothing. Did not know who he was or that he had either family or friends. The people among whom he found himself gave him work, and for some time he acted as bartender at a hotel in Bloomfield. After that he moved to Newport, where for over two years he was a runner for the Gantz House there, and was known far and wide as old General Hill, he having taken the name of William Hill, having forgotten his own. About a month ago he went over to Matawanda, but how he got there or why he left Newport he cannot tell. At Matawanda he was taken violently ill with brain fever, and was removed in a delirious condition to the hospital at Lewiston. In his delirium he spoke of his wife, his brother David at Edgewood and of his sister, and the superintendent of the hospital at once notified them, with the result already related. Previous to his disappearance Mr. Cook had held prominent public positions in his section of the State. He had a few years before been made Prothonotary of Montgomery county, and in the spring previous to his disappearance was a delegate to the Democratic State Convention, and took a prominent part in the nomination of Judge Ross for the Supreme Court. In 1876 he moved to Philadelphia with his family, and lived at Seventh and Oxford streets. The money which he had made during his official life, however, rapidly dwindled away, and for some time it was suspected by his friends that his mind was giving way. His family and business relations were of the most honorable character. The year before his disappearance he moved to Bucks county, and was living on a farm near Doylestown.

—The August Atlantic Monthly has two features which will specially commend it to general attention, namely, a fine new steel portrait of Mr. Emerson, which is remarkably satisfactory, and which is accompanied by an admirable article by W. T. Harris, of Concord, Mass.; and a supplement containing a full account of the Birthday Garden Party to Harriet Beecher Stowe, with the addresses, poems, and letters. In addition to this, the number contains an entertaining travel sketch, "Across Africa," by Charles Dudley Warner; another installment of the wonderfully accurate "Studies in the South"; an entertaining short story, "Some account of Thomas Tucker," by Rose Terry Cooke; additional chapters of the varied and engaging serial stories, "Two on a Tower," by Thomas Hardy, "Dr. Zay," by Miss Phelps, and "The House of a Merchant Prince," by William Henry Bishop. Dr. Holmes contributes a characteristic, delightful poem entitled "At the Summit," apropos of Mrs. Stowe's birthday. There are other essays and poems, reviews of the most important recent books, and a fine variety in the Contributor's Club. Altogether, the number is one that every lover of the Atlantic will especially value.

—A dispatch from Springfield, Ill., dated July 16, announces the death of Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the martyr-President of the United States. She had been ill for a long time; indeed from the hour that her illustrious husband was shot down at her side, on the evening of the 14th of April, 1865, by the hand of the assassin Booth, she never enjoyed a moment of robust health. At times her mind was affected. She spent some years in Europe; but derived no benefit. Latterly she has been making her home with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Edwards, at Springfield. Ill. Her son, Robert Lincoln, the Secretary of War, was her only surviving child. He left Washington for Springfield on Sunday night.

—About two weeks ago an attempt was made to enter the store of James B. Jamison, at Taylorsville. The out cellar door on the road side of the store was being pried open, when Mr. Jamison, who lives opposite, heard the noise, and came down stairs with a loaded gun. He saw a man at the door, and taking aim at him, pulled the trigger, but the gun did not go off. The men (there were more than one) then ran up the river road and disappeared. It is supposed the would be robbers came over from the New Jersey side in a boat and retreated the same way. Mr. Jamison should get a better gun.—*Newtown Enterprise.*

BAY CITY, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion, strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.

DR. A. PRATT.

FOUND IN A MAD HOUSE.

EXCITEMENT ON THE DELAWARE RIVER.—About seven o'clock, on Monday night, there was much excitement on the river, in front of the Sixth ward. There was a large number of pleasure boats out, in which were ladies and gentlemen, and there was music, fun and merriment without limit. A report that a school of sharks had made their appearance near Perriwig, heading up stream, caused a general "pull for the shore" movement on the part of the pleasure-seekers, and an unusual activity on the part of the fishermen. It was ascertained that it was a school of sturgeon, and some fifty boats, fully manned and equipped with nets, harpoons, etc., set out and commenced operations at bar No. 1, near the rolling mill. Up to eleven o'clock some ten of the sturgeon were captured. They were young males of the finest kind, and before nine o'clock, Tuesday, the fishermen, without going out of the Sixth ward, had disposed of the whole lot. Those who were on the river were very much alarmed at the idea of sharks coming up so far from the sea.—*True American.*

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

☞Pure Paris Green, 35 cents per pound, at Dr. Pursell's, Mill Street Drug Store.

☞Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I recommend to those suffering (as I have been) with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. Price 50 cents. Apply into nostrils with little finger.

☞PROVERBS.—"A place for everything, and everything in its place." The place for Phenol Sodique is in every one's house. "A stitch in time saves nine." Keep Phenol Sodique on hand. It will save time, suffering, and tedious recovery. —*See adv.*

☞THE DISTINGUISHED CHARM.—A delightful fragrance of freshly gathered flowers and spices is the distinguished charm of Floreston Cologne.

☞"When I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries." *Hon. William Taylor, Boston.*

☞Try the Girard Ready Mixed Paint, all shades, at Douglas' Pharmacy, Dorrance street.

☞Pursell's Porous Plasters are the best.

☞All Patent Medicines at Peters' Drug Store.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!

PHENOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.

Invaluable as an astringent and styptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APHTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA DIPHTHERIA; as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm

Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.

Sold by Bristol druggists.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Oswego, N. Y.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS?

Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.

Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get ALLCOCK'S, the only Genuine Porous Plaster.

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
6
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.
Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION. Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c.
MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Passing Word.

Anything that can reasonably be asked for in summer clothing for men and boys awaits you at Oak Hall. The prices on both thin stuffs and woolens are fixed or readjusted on the scheme of our last month's upset sale.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

Although our DRY GOODS SALES have reached beyond anything we have ever had before, yet

MID-SUMMER

Finds us still with a very large stock on hand, all of which can be bought at very much lower prices than when first introduced.

FINE BLACK DRESS GOODS IN LARGE VARIETY.

ELEGANT QUALITY BLACK SILK,

At $1.25 per yard.
Good at still lower prices.
All wool Grenadines, Zerlina and Lace Buntings.

NUN'S VEILING

In all the variety of shades, from the palest tints to the darkest coloring, from 25c. to 65c. per yard.

LACE BUNTINGS

All colorings, at 12½c. per yard.

LAWNS! LAWNS! LAWNS!

All reduced from 12½c. to 10c. per yard.

I have just opened quite a line of

SCOTCH GINGHAMS,

which I am offering at 20c. per yard. The same goods we opened in the Spring at 28c. per yard.

Also a full line of

SATTEEN FOULARDS,

Price 12½c. per yard. Very desirable Summer Fabrics. The colorings are beautiful, and compare favorably with the French Satteens at 50 and 60 cents yard.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR!

GAUZE UNDERWEAR!

For ladies', gents' and children, from a very low price to fine Balbriggan goods.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

GLOVES, TIES, CUFFS, AND COLLARS.

I have just added to our varied assortment a line of

FINE SHOES.

Although we have always kept Shoes, they have been of the coarser grades, but now our assortment takes in all grades.

J. Wesley Wright's,
CANAL BRIDGE,
MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

J. T. DUNCAN

HAS OPENED THE LARGEST STOCK AND THE GREATEST VARIETY OF

DRY GOODS,

TRIMMINGS,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

IN BRISTOL, WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR THE READY PAY.

☞Positively no goods sold on credit, and consequently no extra profits to make up for bad debts.

CALL AND INSPECT THE NEW STORE, AT

J. H. Wood's Old Stand.

J. T. DUNCAN.

The Largest Stock of Hair Goods in Bristol to select from is at

MRS. T. J. DUNCAN'S.

PIN WAVES, SARATOGA WAVES, DOUBLE AND SINGLE BANGS, FINGER PUFFS, &c., &c.

Switches, Curls, &c., made to order. Combings made up at short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. A large assortment of Bang Nets. Lady Howard's Pearl of Beauty, a perfectly harmless cosmetic and beautifier of the complexion.

Call and see what we have and examine our prices at Wood's Old Stand, 58 Mill street.

THE HOUSEHOLD SEWING MACHINE

Has All the Latest Improvements!

IS the lightest running, most reliable and cheapest manufactured. For beauty and simplicity it cannot be surpassed. For sale by

MRS. E. MITCHELL,
CEDAR ST., BETWEEN MULBERRY AND WALNUT, BRISTOL, PA.

DR. THOMAS,
COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION
NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 80,500 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office

912 Walnut Street, (South Side), Philadelphia

JESSE O. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Gazette Office, BRISTOL, PA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS

I have several lines of goods that I wish to close out, not desiring to keep them in the future. A lot of

BOOKS,

in good condition and desirable, will be sold at a great sacrifice.

CHILDREN'S TOYS,
ENGRAVINGS,
CHROMOS, FRAMES,
BRACKETS, BASKETS,
SCHOOL-BOOKS,

and a lot of useful and ornamental articles. All will be closed out at cost, and many things at a great sacrifice, to make room for something else.

Drop in and ask the prices and see the goods.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

NOTICE!

J. H. Bostwick
Has resumed work at
HIS GALLERY,
COR. MILL & POND STREETS.

NEW STYLES OF PICTURES

will be made to keep up with the improvements of the times. Prompt attention to business and prompt delivery of pictures will be observed.

Car Trust Coupon Bonds

FOR SALE AT PAR.

Interest six per cent., payable quarterly. Send address by postal, for circular giving particulars.

E. W. CLARK & CO., Bankers.
Philadelphia

BRISTOL STOVE HOUSE,

Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,

Opposite Post Office.

DEPOT FOR MILK CANS

STOVES,

Custom Made TIN WARE, 8 and 10 cents goods, &c., &c.

TIN ROOFING

done at the lowest prices for cash. Ordered work in TIN, SHEET IRON, COPPER, ZINC, promptly attended to. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give me a Call

THOMAS BARNARD.

NOTICE!

W. GRACE,
DEALER IN
WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW SHADES

Would call the attention of the people of Bristol and vicinity to his large stock of WALL PAPERS and WINDOW SHADES. Having added largely to his stock of Gold, Ground, and many other grades of PAPER HANGINGS, ranging in price from 6c. to $2.50 per piece.

Window Shades

ready made, or made to order, from 30c. to $3.00.

W. GRACE,
76 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,

RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.

Both sexes admitted. College and Preparatory School. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building, destroyed by fire 9th month last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instruction in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific Building containing Laboratories, Drafting Rooms, Machine Shops, and all appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 8th mo. (Sept.) 12th. Apply early, as other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants.

For full particulars, address EDWARD H MAGILL, President, Swarthmore College, Delaware County, Pa.

J. K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street.
Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS
for all kinds bought and sold

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,
IN EVERY VARIETY.
Mill—Dorrance St., West of Railroad.
BRISTOL, PA.

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
and almost everything in the Grocery Line.

A. WEIR GILKESON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

FIRE, LIFE AND MARINE INSURANCE

Effected at reasonable rates in good Companies.
Property rented and sold.
Money to Loan on First Mortgage in convenient amounts.
Surveying and Conveyancing.

JAMES LYNDALL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Foot of Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

KALSOMINING AND FRESCOING

A Speciality.

Estimates furnished and all orders promptly attended to.

MINERAL PLATE TEETH.

G. W. ADAMS, Dentist,
Bristol, Pa.
Office hours, 8 to 4. (Out on Second-day.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

John Wanamaker's.

Plenty of readymade dresses of such sorts as are most in demand now, viz., substantial and not costly.

Also plenty of white muslin dresses below value; and a fair variety of the more costly stuff dresses.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut

There is no danger of overstating the advantage in buying black grenadines now. There is a clear dollar a yard to be gained in most of the rich ones.

Next outer circle, south entrance to main building

Dress-goods trade with us is now very largely upon goods below value. Checks, check-stripes, melanges, debeige, and others, are at half and two-thirds. Not all we have, we don't mean that; some of all these and other sorts. And low prices are no reflection on the goods. Whatever we buy low we sell low. Of course we lose money on goods sometimes. We are not talking about that now.

Second and third circles, south east from center

Cream cashmere shawls of $5 quality, with here and there a dark thread just visible a yard off, $3.50. India chuddas that cost five or ten times as much have such little imperfections. Imitation chuddas are made with them purposely. But, as they don't belong to cashmeres, we sell as above.

1300 Chestnut.

It is wonderful how dress-goods have dropped here. Fine-wool and silk-and-wool things at two-thirds; some even at half; the best things in the store at that. Literally true! What in all dress goods is better than a fine debeige? We have one at 50 cents that is well worth a dollar. What has proved better this season than small-check effects? Why, we have thirty sorts at two-thirds and below. What better than a fine melange? Two-thirds; and fifty to choose from. There is no exhausting them.

Many counters south and from center.

Scotch ginghams of fine-check patterns, so fine as to look like plain colors, and even plain colors are in great favor. 25 and 30 cents. The handkerchief patterns so popular last year at 31 cents are now 15.

American ginghams that usually sell for 15 are now 10.

Next outer circle north from center

Figured and dotted soft mulls very low: 50 and 75 cents instead of 75 to $1.50.

Everything in fine muslins and Hamburg embroideries.

Third and fourth circles, City hall square entrance.

Belgian pillow linen and sheeting, almost white; almost as white as Irish; and a dollar goes as far in them as a dollar-and-a-quarter in Irish. New have just come; and it is a good time to emphasize the advantage we always give in such ways. Indeed we consult your interest more than any other way by drawing from each country its best, and by rejecting whatever we can get better from another source,

Outer circle, City hall square entrance.

Honeycomb and dimity bedspreads, $1.10 to $1.45. Fine-wool blankets as large and light as you like, $5 to $11.

Southwest corner of main building

Colored skirts down; poplin, stripes, chambrey, etc. The very best, except seersucker, are $1; seersucker not much more.

One of the busiest corners in the store is that of muslin underwear. We are being rewarded for our patient pursuit of good quality in it.

West of south entrance to main building.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

General Store; Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets and City-hall square, Philadelphia.

DE WITTS' GREEN HOUSES.

IT is with pleasure that we call the attention of our patrons to our NEW STOCK of

Plants, Flowers, Etc.

We have the most extensive and varied assortment we have ever offered heretofore. The most of our plants are further advanced than they have been any year at this period of the season. It is to the interest of our customers to purchase now and have the full benefit of cultivating the flowers in the house until Spring opens. First purchasers always get first choice.

Our stock consists of all we have ever offered, and many things new to Bristol. RARE PANSIES and SWEET VIOLETS for sale, either the plants or loose flowers. No lover of flowers should fail to examine them. We invite the public to give us a call.

DE WITT'S GREEN HOUSES,
Pond Street between Walnut and Penn.

BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT CO.'S STOCK
Taken for Houses and Lots, by
SAMUEL SWAIN.

FOR RENT.
Two Houses to Rent at $6 per month, by
SAMUEL SWAIN.

WANTED.
Water Stock wanted by
SAMUEL SWAIN.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, July 20, 1882.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.15 A. M., and 7.15 P. M. Closes 8.00 and 11.15 A. M., 4.00 and 6.40 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 7.00 and 8.45 A. M., and 11.30 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10.15 A. M., 4.00 and 6.40 P. M.
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11.30 A. M. Closes 12.00 M.
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE.—Arrives 10.00 A. M. Closes 11.30 A. M.
PENNDORF, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE.—Arrives 1.00 P. M. Closes 7.55 A. M.
TRENTON.—Arrives 10.00 A. M. and 4.00 and 7.30 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M., and 4.00 and 6.40 P. M.
WESTERN.—Arrives 10.00 A. M.
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6.40.
W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FOR PHILADELPHIA, For Kensington Depot, 6.51, 7.21, 8.21, and 9.41 A. M., 12.51, 3.21, 4.11, 6.16, and 9.1 P. M. Sundays—12.25, 5.24 P. M.
For Broad Street Station.—2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.51, 7.23, 7.50, 8.21, 9.41, 10.47, A. M., 12.51, 1.33, 2.52, 3.51, 4.21, 4.11, 6.16, 7.04, 7.26, 7.31, 9.28, 11.18 P.M. Sundays—2.46, 9.00, A. M., 12.25, 5.24, 6.04, 7.15, 9.28 P.M.
FROM PHILADELPHIA.—From Kensington Depot, 6.33, 7.40, 8.40, 10.16, A. M., 2.10, 3.35, 4.35, 5.35, and 6.15 P. M. Sundays 9.00, A. M., 2.15 P. M.
From Broad Street Station.—12.01 Night, 6.15, 6.50, 7.12, 8.30, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.01 Noon, 2.00, 3.25, 4.30, 5.00, 5.25, 6.00, 6.02, 6.35, 7.30, 8.00, and 8.15 P. M. Sundays—7.15, 8.30, and 8.15 A.M., 2.00, 6.00, and 8.00 P.M.
FOR TRENTON.—12.54, 7.28, 8.22, 9.16, 11.00, 11.41 A. M., 12.18, 2.01, 1.19, 5.47, 5.36, 6.27, 6.43, 7.20, 8.36, 9.34 P. M. Sundays—9.16, 9.49 A.M., 3.00, P. M.
FROM TRENTON.—2.25, 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.20, 10.28 A. M., 12.30, 1.15, 2.55, 2.58, 3.50, 3.50, 5.56, 6.47, 7.03, 7.10, 9.05, 10.57 P.M. Sundays—12.01, 5.00, 5.47 P.M.
FOR NEW YORK.—12.54, 7.28, 9.16, 11.41 A. M., 5.36, 6.41, 8.36 P. M. Sundays—9.16 A.M.
FROM NEW YORK.—12.00, 8.30, 11.10 A.M., 1.00, 5.00, 7.00, 9.00 P. M. Sundays—10.00 A. M., 4.00 and 7.00 P.M., and 12.00 night.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA.—For Philadelphia, 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P.M.
" From Philadelphia, 2.00 P. M., 6.00 P. M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 9.30 A. M. and 5 P. M.
From Philadelphia, 7 A. M. and 3 P. M.
GEM.—For Philadelphia, 8.00 A. M.
From Philadelphia, 3 P. M.
For Bordentown, 5 P. M.
For the Time Table of the EDWIN FORREST, see the advertisement of the River Steamers.

ORGAN CONCERT.

On Saturday evening next, a grand organ concert will be given in the Presbyterian Church of this place. It will be the first opportunity afforded the citizens of Bristol and vicinity to hear the organ which has been placed in the church. This organ is pronounced by competent judges to be remarkably sweet in tone, and its compass and power greater than any organ heretofore set up in this borough. The organists who will be present on this occasion, are performers of the highest ability, and the vocalists, the Misses Jessie E. and Lillian Wells, and Messrs. Joseph W. Swain and Charles E. Scheide, are so well known that any comment upon their musical talent is wholly unnecessary. The programme is as follows:

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

1. ORGAN SOLO.—Priests March from Nathalie. *Mendelssohn*
MR. WILLIAM B. MACKELLAR.
2. ORGAN SOLO.— { a. Gloria from Second Mass. *Mozart.* / b. Heimrich. *Jungmann.* }
MR. WOODRUFF JONES.
3. QUARTETTE.—Remember, O Lord, Thy Mercies. *Farmer.*
MISSES WELLS, MR. SWAIN AND MR. SCHEIDE.
4. ORGAN SOLO.—"Communion."—Andante. *Batiste.*
MISS CARRIE O'NEILL.
5. SOPRANO SOLO.—"O With Verdure Clad." *Haydn.*
MISS JESSIE E. WELLS.
6. ORGAN SOLO.—Grand Offertoire in A Flat. *Reed.*
PROF. THOS. O'NEILL.

PART SECOND.

7. ORGAN SOLO.—Kyrie Eleison—12th Mass. *Mozart.*
MR. WILLIAM B. MACKELLAR.
8. VOCAL DUET.—O Lovely Peace— "Judas Maccabaeus." *Handel.*
MISSES JESSIE E. AND LILLIAN WELLS.
9. ORGAN SOLO.— { Minuette from "Sanson." / Hallelujah Chorus from Messiah. } *Handel.*
MR. WOODRUFF JONES.
10. ALTO SOLO.—O Thou that Tellest—from Messiah. *Handel.*
MISS LILLIAN WELLS.
11. SOLO.—See the Snow comes down. *(By request.)*
MISS JESSIE E. WELLS.
12. ORGAN DUET.—Minuet from the "Reformation Symphony." *Mendelssohn.*
PROF. O'NEILL AND DAUGHTER.
13. Old Hundred. *Luther.*
The audience are requested to rise and join in singing the Doxology.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye Heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—Boating parties on the river are numerous.

—Independent Smith of the Third ward feels lonesome.

—Houses for rent in Bristol are becoming very scarce.

—B. F. Gilkeson, Esq., predicts 300 majority in Bristol for Beaver.

—Jared Hellings' Bath Springs boarding house has a number of guests.

—The Baptist excursion will go to Ocean Grove on the 8th of August.

—The Methodist Sunday School will hold a picnic next Thursday at Chestnut Grove.

—Hermione Lodge, Knights of Pythias, intends going to Cape May on the 12th of August.

—The Mohican tribe of Red Men go in a body to Long Branch on the 1st of August.

—The annual excursion of the Bristol M. E. Church will be made to Ocean Grove, on Thursday, August 24.

—At a tent on the corner of Mill and Cedar streets, tin-types are taken during the day, and catarrh remedies sold in the evening.

—The employees of the worsted mills of Grundy Brothers and Campion will take their annual excursion next Saturday to Atlantic City.

—Edwin J. Burton has been elected clerk in the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County. He is a good bookkeeper, and is well qualified for the position.

—A number of the employes of Wilson & Fennimore, proprietors of the new paper mill, have rented houses in Bristol. The building will in a few days be ready for the machinery.

—Horace Booz, a little son of William H. Booz, was knocked down by a horse on Radcliffe street last Tuesday evening and made a narrow escape from being run over. His injuries were trifling.

—The Bristol Improvement Company declared its usual dividend on Thursday last of 1½ per cent. for the quarter ending June 30th, payable at the office of the company on and after the 17th inst.

—Andrew Harrigan, of Bristol, manifested his dislike to some epithets a one legged tramp named William Lewis, was bestowing promiscuously around at the Canal Bridge last night, by knocking him down and then jumping upon his face with his heavy shoes and disfiguring his face completely. Both men were arrested. Harrigan paid his fine this morning of $4 and some cents, and Lewis languishes in the lock-up for lack of the wherewithal.

Personal Mention

Miss CARRIE PARSONS, of Penns Manor, is at Cape May.

Mrs. BYRAM C. FOSTER and family left this morning for Ocean Grove.

Miss EMILY HULME returned last week from a pleasant visit at Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. WILLIAM HAWK, of Philadelphia, is visiting her Bristol friends and relatives.

W. E. HESTON is at present at Atlantic City. Later in the season he goes to Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM H. GRUNDY, and Miss META GRUNDY, left this morning for Cape May.

Miss CARRIE O'NEILL, of Norristown, has been spending the week at the residence of John Hope.

Miss KATE DORON has returned from a visit of several weeks duration among friends at Easton, Pa.

Miss SARAH PEIRCE, of Philadelphia, spent several days last week in visiting old friends in Bristol.

Mr. and Miss DEDLOW, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harrison, of Hulmeville.

The Misses WILT of Philadelphia, and Miss BLAKEY of Crosswicks, N. J., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Lawrence.

Mrs. ELLA P. MILLER and family, of Philadelphia, are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Peirce.

Rev. SAMUEL A. MUTCHMORE, of Philadelphia, preached in the Presbyterian church of this place last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. CHARLES W. HULSE has been for several weeks among the hills of New England, and is now at Staten Island, visiting friends and relatives.

FRANK A. BURR, Esq., of the Philadelphia *Press*, to whom we are indebted for a copy of his "Life and Achievements of James A. Beaver," was in Bristol on Tuesday.

EXTRAORDINARY DISAPPEARANCE.—On the evening of July 8 a ten-year-old son of George Wolfe, a well-to-do farmer residing three miles east of Girard Manor in the Catawissa Valley, wandered from home into the woods, where he was lost for six days. The child's absence was not noticed by the parents for several hours after his disappearance. The child is deaf and dumb and of feeble mind. Wolfe's home being situated in a wild, thinly-settled district, there is a high fence surrounding the dwelling to prevent his children from going into the woods. On the date above mentioned the gate was left open, through which the lost child disappeared. Mrs. Wolfe quickly gave the alarm to her husband, who was working in the field, and together they began the search, which the night's darkness soon terminated. Their neighbors were summoned to the number of twenty-five, and they all started next morning at daybreak, scouring the hills and valleys in vain. The mother became frantic, but no trace of the missing boy could be found until the six days had passed, when two hundred and fifty people were engaged in the search, climbing rugged mountains and wandering through swamps. The father at last beheld his son sitting on a rock crying bitterly. He was taken home, five miles distant, and now lies in a precarious condition, the result of long suffering, and bites and stings of innumerable insects and snakes. The child's body presented a terrible appearance. He appeased his hunger by eating bark from trees, a piece of which he had in his hand when found. His clothing consisted of a nightshirt only.

ANOTHER CURE BY FAITH.—The power of imagination has been well tested at Easton. Miss E. Greyson, bed-ridden with spinal disease for many years, decided to try the prayer cure, against the wishes of her physician, who finally consented, however, to make arrangements for simultaneous prayer in her behalf at eight o'clock last Sunday night. The lady was greatly excited but full of confidence in the Scripture and believed that the prayer of faith would save the sick. Assembling her relatives and friends at the hour named she bade them stand still and behold the salvation of God. At six minutes past eight o'clock she arose from her bed, from which she had not risen for three years, and walked in their midst, a well woman. Two skeptical sisters were immediately converted and fell upon their knees, asking forgiveness for unbelief. It happened, however, that the doctor's arrangements for prayer miscarried and no prayers were made. The cure of the lady and the conversion of the sisters are rejoiced at al the same.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office Wednesday evening, July 19th:—Miss Julia Driscoll, Hestor Drummons, A. T. Eggleton, Mrs. M. Fisher, Joseph Fitzwater & Son, Daniel P. Geim, Annie Herrity, care of Mrs. Dugan; James Murphy, Asa McHenry, Mrs. G. W. Niles, Frank A. Palter, Mrs. Jennie Porter, John Watson. Held for postage: John Platt, Norristown, Pa. Postal: Mrs. Lizzie Johnson.

—The *Evening News* editorially remarks: The course of Mr. Peirce at Bristol, in stating his exact fear that General Beaver will organize his administration in the interest of Senator Cameron, was manly and outspoken. It enabled General Beaver to distinctly say that such would not be the case. He would not organize his administration in behalf of any man, whoever he might be. The answer was plain and direct.

—The Tullytown M. E. Church will have an excursion to Ocean Grove, on Tuesday, July 25th. The train leaves Tullytown at 7.15 A. M., and will stop at Wheat Sheaf, Penn Valley and Morrisville. The usual price for excursion tickets, $1.50 for adults and 75 cents for children, will be charged.

—The wardens of St. David's church, Radnor, offer a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who mutilated the monument of General Wayne, in the cemetery of the church, May 28, 1882.

BI-CENTENNIAL ASSOCIATION MEETING.

General Beaver Present.

On Tuesday, upon the farm of William P. Crozier, at Pennsbury, in Penn's Manor, the quarterly meeting of the Bucks County Bi-centennial Association was held. The people began to flock there about ten o'clock in the morning. Most of the attendants were farmers and their families, except the delegations from Bristol and Doylestown. Nearly every portion of the county was represented, some persons driving over all the way from Sellersville, and from other far-away sections of the county. Considering the character of the celebration, and the fact that the place selected for it is noted as the place where William Penn first landed, and where he had his country seat, it was quite appropriate that so many of the persons present were either members of the Society of Friends or closely identified with them. The day was warm and the roads exceedingly dusty, but under the big buttonwood tree close by the bank of the river, where the exercises took place, it was as pleasant and comfortable as July weather could be. People from fifteen different districts of the county were fanned by the gentle breeze which blew over the historic river to this historic place upon this historical occasion.

Eleven o'clock arrived, and the meeting was called to order by General W. W. H. Davis, President of the Society. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, and the Secretary, Mr. Lyman, an attorney-at-law in Doylestown, read a paper, which was quite instructive, upon the first settlers of Bucks county, giving especial attention to the Mennonites and Dutch, and describing many of their peculiarities. This brought the exercises face to face with dinner time, and a recess was taken so that lunch baskets could be investigated in an historic spirit, before the aroma of early country life had time to loose itself upon the "dessert" air. While the lunch is proceeding and little parties are scattered about in sociable gatherings, we can easily take a survey of the prominent persons present. General Davis, the historian of Bucks and the veteran of two wars, has already been alluded to. Near him is his friend, John S. Bailey, of Buckingham, who would leave his dinner any day to examine a fossil or an Indian relic. His wagon on this occasion was so full of old Indian curiosities that his lunch was almost crowded out. One delicate little object of interest he brought was a section of the vertebrae of a mastodon, about the size of an ordinary grindstone, and not unlike one in shape and color. Hugh B. Eastburn, and ever so many more Eastburns; County Superintendent Woodruff; Church of the *Enterprise*; William Stuckert, of Doylestown; David H. Taylor, Morrisville; Charles W. Taylor, of Trevose, the site of the oldest house in the county, and others were present "too numerous to mention," as the sale bills say. In the afternoon the exercises began with the reading of a very valuable paper relating to Indian life in the early days of the county, before it was settled by the whites. John S. Bailey was essayist, and he made a very attractive object lesson of his theme, illustrating his remarks by a multitude of arrow heads, Indian mortars, tomahawks, spear heads, etc., which were spread upon the table before him. The most interesting portion of his remarks was that in which he described a curious stone ploughed up near Point Pleasant, in this county, in two pieces, each piece being discovered at different times, a year or so ago. The stone is not large when both pieces are united, but it contains a remarkable tracing of what looks like a mastodon, which is represented as being hunted by the Indians. The stone bears a number of other hieroglyphics, such as the sun, moon, and a number of stars, and some trees. The speaker gave his ideas of the significance of the traceries on both sides of the stone. He believes the delineations prove the Indians and the mastodon as being coeval away back in the centuries. This paper was followed by General Davis' historical epitome of the "Life of William Penn at Pennsberry." It was written in a graceful and attractive style, and presented the great peacemaker and statesman, and his surroundings, in a very life like manner. Many facts relating to Penn's life in this part of his possession were new to some of those who had made his life a study. The essay was listened to with marked attention, and upon its conclusion was greeted with applause. Before General Davis had finished reading his paper, General James A. Beaver, Republican candidate for Governor, appeared upon the grounds, accompanied by Messrs. B. F. Gilkeson, E. G. Harrison, and others. He was introduced to many of the people, who, hearing of the distinguished arrival, were desirous of seeing what manner of man the General was. They saw a sturdy looking man, not far from six feet in height. He wore a light colored Derby hat; a pair of spectacles, behind which sparkled his genial eyes, and got over the ground easily, and not ungracefully, by aid of a pair of crutches, and did not seem to mind that one leg of his pantaloons dangled empty. He received everybody cordially, and made a very good impression among all classes. The sturdy farmers grasped his hand in their horny handed way, and were pleased to feel a grip as vigorous as their own.

By this time a great many more persons had arrived. From Bristol we noticed Messrs. William Kinsey, Ellwood Doron, Symington Phillips, Dr. H. Pursell, Mr. W. H. Grundy and wife, Mr. Joseph S. Peirce and wife, Mrs. Fanny Laing and Miss Carrie Laing.

When the programme of the Bi-centennial Society were ended, General Beaver was conducted to General Davis, and the two soldiers greeted each other heartily, being old comrades. General Davis then introduced his friend to the audience as a "distinguished Pennsylvanian who had been nominated by one of the great parties as Governor." This was the only political allusion that was made publicly by any one. The General upon being introduced, made a capital off hand speech upon Pennsylvania history, as related to William Penn, whom he denominated as "greater than his king and wiser than his king's counsellors." He attributed in a great measure the simplicity of the customs of the State and its conservatism in standing steadfastly for right principles, to the examples laid down by the great Quaker settler. The address, though brief, was quite eloquent, and taking the fact into account that the General visited the meeting unexpectedly and unprepared to make any remarks, his speech was a remarkable example of the power of condensing much meaning into few words. As soon as the speech was ended, the hand shaking began again in earnest, and although everybody was received with courtesy, and often with a good natured remark, we could not help wondering whether the General did not regret that it was not his right arm instead of his leg that had been shot off in the war.

SERENADE TO GENERAL BEAVER.

It was almost dark when General Beaver with Mr. Gilkeson and family, and Mr. Harrison returned to Bristol from Penn's Manor and sat down to supper. Soon after supper callers began to arrive and the party adjourned to Mr. Gilkeson's back porch, facing the river, where a general conversation was soon in progress in which politics may have been incidentally alluded to. About 8 o'clock, however, this agreeable conference was broken up by the approach of a portion of the Washington cornet band, which arriving in front of Mr. Gilkeson's residence began playing. A large concourse of people, including ladies, men, and the usual proportion of Young America, had in the meanwhile gathered. After hearing several pieces from the band, General Beaver and his friends left the back porch, and Mr. Gilkeson, throwing open his spacious front doors, introduced to the assembly "the next Governor of Pennsylvania." He was received with cheers and as soon as they subsided he began speaking, being listened to with the closest attention. His speech was as follows:

"This, ladies and gentlemen and boys—for I see there are some of you here—is not the first time Gilkeson has introduced me in these words. I remember that he introduced me as the next Governor two years ago, in the Garfield campaign, at a meeting held in your wigwam. I hardly believed it then, but now I do. The first time I heard these words they seemed to take the starch out of me, and for two or three minutes I lost my head and blundered and stumbled like a schoolboy. But we get accustomed to all things in time, and I am now so used to this form of introduction that I don't mind it a bit. The fact is, there is some prophetic truth in the words."

The General then alluded to the excursion of the morning, saying that the visit to William Penn's old house had given rise to thoughts of men and things of two hundred years ago.

"Although I am a candidate—hold on, though! there is a committee in Philadelphia that may decide to throw me overboard—I hope you won't expect me to say anything on political subjects. It is yet early in the campaign, and I hardly think it would be right or proper to begin stump speaking so soon. I would rather regard this as a social gathering of friends, meeting not on a platform of politics, but on a platform of goodfellowship. I was pleased to-day at receiving calls from gentlemen of politics diametrically opposed to my own, as well as from Independents, and I thank them, as I thank you, for their kindly greeting. You, gentlemen, have invested in manufactures and in industries over three millions of dollars. That money represents the welfare, the happiness, the prosperity of considerably more than one-half of the inhabitants of your borough. What are you going to do about it? This money is everything to you—to all of you. It is involved in the coming campaign as it was in that of two years ago, and it behooves you to see that the party which has maintained your interests should receive your support."

General Beaver urged the voters of Bristol to use all of their efforts in favor of Marriott Brosius, candidate for Congressman-at-Large, saying that the importance of his election could not be overestimated. It might happen, he said, that a single vote might decide the organization of the next Congress. Becoming explanatorily personal or personally explanatory, he said:

"I didn't seek this nomination, particularly so far as money goes. I would give ten thousand dollars (if I was sure I could raise it by mortgaging anything I own) to be left to look after my boys, my home, and the duties of my profession, which I love. But I regard it as a sacred duty of a good citizen to obey when called upon by the people. As for myself I feel that I had no right to decline. Twenty years ago I had no doubt about my duty, and I have none now. If I had, no power on earth could induce me to take a single step in this campaign. It is your duty and my duty to yield to the government our first, our best service. I do not doubt that the majority of the Republican party in this State believe as I do in this matter as well as in politics. If their votes show that they don't, then I shall retire to my quiet home, content and at peace with all the world. Fourteen years ago I was invited to run for Governor against General Geary, but I declined. Being a candidate for the highest office in the State I feel it my duty to appear before the people to let them see what kind of a man they are going to vote for. It is for me to let you, the people, judge of my fitness to be your Governor—no, not Governor, servant—and if you decide that I am not the right man for the place, I shall retire to private life in perfect contentment."

The General, according to an old campaigning custom, here paused and asked whether anyone wanted to question him. No one volunteering, he said:

"I have nothing to conceal. I would like all here to see whether I am such a man as they would like to vote for. I am not ashamed of anything in my record, and I am not afraid to meet any man who challenges my character. I want to meet those who differ from me and I ask you to put your questions."

In response to this invitation Harold Peirce said: "General, I shall not vote the Republican, but the Independent ticket, unless I am satisfied that your administration will not be organized in the interest of Don Cameron. How will that be?"

General Beaver replied: "That is a good question, and I like it. I said, when I was nominated, that I had made no pledge to any living man, and I have made none. If I am elected I will do my duty to the people and to the Republican party. Our friends, the Independents, are apt to magnify one man into a great power and to think that he fills the whole State. This is a mistake. Don Cameron is not a big man: he is a little man. [Cheers and laughter] I advise our friend, the questioner, to remain in the party and fight him, if he pleases. One man is as nothing to a great party. If any man thinks I would administer the government in the interest of any individual, he don't know me. Let him ask my friends who do. I could not, and I cannot pledge myself to organize my administration for the support of Mr. Cameron or any other man. He must fight his own battles. I cannot conceive of any public man who would be so base as to use his office to engineer the election of legislators in such a way as to insure the election to the Senate of any certain person. I was never in that line of politics and never will be."

"What will be your majority?" asked ex-Burgess Charles E. Scott.

General Beaver answered, "About 50,000 as I look at things now." [Cheers.]

The questioning having ceased, General Beaver thanked the good people of Bristol for the kind and hospitable reception accorded him, and retired. Numerous calls were then made for a speech from Mr. Gilkeson. He appeared, and in a short and enthusiastic speech, in which he compared the campaign of 1872 and the present one, and predicted a greater victory than that which elected Hartranft and defeated Buckalew. His speech, though of but a few minutes duration, bristled with good points and hard hits at the claims of Democrats previous to the election, and the back seats they had to take when the result was announced. After several selections given by the band, the crowd dispersed, and the General was driven rapidly to the depot to meet the 9.28 train for the city.

CHANGE OF MIND.—I declined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year because I then thought they might not be promotive of the cause of Temperance, but find they are, and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefited by them, and I take great great pleasure in making them known. REV. JOHN SEAMAN, Editor *Home Sentinel*, Afton, N. Y.

—There were two earthquake shocks at San Francisco at a quarter before 8 o'clock on Saturday evening. The first shock, which was slight, was instantly followed by a heavier one, but no damage was done.

☞Corn Cure, 10 cents, at Peters' Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between George S. Stone and George F. Stone, under the firm name of George S. Stone & Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
The business will hereafter be conducted by George S. Stone, who will collect all moneys due the firm and pay all existing obligations.
GEORGE S. STONE,
GEORGE F. STONE.
Bristol, Pa., July 20, 1882.

TEMPERANCE MASS MEETING.

A Temperance Meeting under the auspices of the Bucks County Temperance Alliance, will be held

AT LANGHORNE PARK,
On Tuesday, August 1st, 1882,
Beginning at 10.30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

The afternoon session will be addressed by EDWARD CARSWELL, the distinguished Canadian Orator. Mr. Carswell is one of the most eloquent speakers in the Temperance field, and his pathetic, humorous and thrilling discourses have electrified audiences in all parts of the Union. The committee have secured him at some trouble for this one meeting only.
Music and other exercises by local talent.
BY ORDER OF EXECUTIVE COMMITEE.

COWELL HOUSE,
Webb Avenue between Central and Beach,
OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

One block from Ocean, Lake and Bathing Ground, and only a short distance from the Post Office and Camp Circle, with a fine view of the Ocean.

WILL OPEN JULY 1ST, 1882.

The location of this house makes it one of the most desirable in Ocean Grove.
Lock Box 2053. MRS. CAPT. COWELL.

JOSEPH P. WOOLMAN,
BURLINGTON, N. J.,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER.
DECORATING,
GRAINING, Etc.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
Town and country work solicited.

GRAND
ORGAN CONCERT
AT THE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
Saturday Evening, July 22d, 1882,
Commencing promptly at 8 o'clock.

A brilliant programme of selections from the best composers will be rendered by the following Organists:
PROF. THOS. O'NEILL, of Norristown.
MISS CARRIE O'NEILL, of Norristown.
Mr. WM. B. MACKELLAR, of Philada.
MR. WOODRUFF JONES, of Philada.
There will also be Vocal Numbers by the MISSES JESSIE E. and LILLIAN WELLS, and others,
MISS EVA J. SWAIN, Accompanist.
TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS.
Can be had from Charles W. Peirce, William H. Booz, Henry M. Wright, James Walden, and at Dr. Pursell's Drug Store, Bradfield's Music Store, and the Gazette Office.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The King of the Body is the brain; the stomach its main support; the nerves its messengers; the bowels, the kidneys and the pores its safeguards. Indigestion creates a violent revolt among these attaches of the regal organ, and to bring them back to their duty, there is nothing like the regulating, purifying, invigorating, cooling operation of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. It renovates the system and restores to health both the body and the mind.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Iowa and Minnesota LANDS
On the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.
Cheap Prices, Long Time, Low Interest,
And Rebates for Improvements.
For map and full particulars, address
WILLIS DRUMMOND, JR.,
Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

GUITEAU! Complete Life, Trial and Execution. Contains FAC-SIMILE LETTER of the Assassin to the Publisher. Agents doing immense. For terms, address WM. FLINT, Philadelphia, Pa.

FRUIT EVAPORATORS. Illustrated Catalogue Free. AMER M'F'G CO., Waynesboro, Pa.

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HACKETTSTOWN INSTITUTE,
REV. GEO. H. WHITNEY, D.D., President.
Fall term opens Sept. 6. Ladies' College. Prepares Young Men for College. Best facilities for Music, Art and Commercial branches. Thoroughness in every department. Best building of its class, with steam-heat, gas, hot and cold water, etc. Close attention to manners, morals and health. Catalogue free. Terms low. HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The "Garden of the West."

TO THE FARMERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

I give you a cordial invitation to come *now* and see this "Garden of the West"—Northeast Missouri. You that are weary with farms of exhausted fertility, and you that have families of boys growing up whom you wish to establish upon farms larger and better and cheaper than are within your reach in the old States, and you that desire a change of climate, come and see this country in its prime, aglow with golden harvests, where the great rustling fields of corn murmur melodies of peace and welcome to the visitor. "Seeing is believing." I show my farms personally, free of charge, to any one desiring to inspect them.
"NORTH EAST MISSOURI" comprises that part of the State bordered on the east by Illinois, and on the north by Iowa. It embraces a territory about 100 miles square, celebrated for its fertility, salubrity of climate, accessibility to markets, diversity of landscape, and its multifarious productions. It lies in direct connection, by trunk lines of railway, with Chicago, Philadelphia and New York. Perfect order, peace and political freedom prevail. Forty thousand Pennsylvanians already reside in Missouri. In this fine district I have for sale about three hundred farms, varying in size, quality, price and equipments to suit the wants of customers. I SEND FULL DESCRIPTIVE LISTS TO ANY ADDRESS FREE OF CHARGE. Prices range from $10 to $100 per acre. Let me briefly outline one sample farm of the higher priced class—that of Mr. W. M. Baxter, 10 miles west of Hannibal, (in Marion county). 210 acres richest "*elmwoods loam lands*," all fenced, 40 acres good timber, 50 acres blue grass, 3 fine springs (never failing), large brick mansion (cost over $10,000), soil of unsurpassed fertility, producing in perfection all standard grains, vegetables and fruits. R. R. station on the premises; six trains pass daily; within half-hour's ride of Hannibal, a thriving city of 15,000 population. Price, $80 per acre, part cash, remainder on most reasonable terms. *The railway fare of purchaser from his home to Palmyra and return will be allowed as part of the cash payment.* Title guaranteed perfect.
Address HOMER H. WINCHELL,
Real Estate Agent and Commissioner of Immigration for Missouri, Palmyra, Marion County, Mo.

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USE
PURSELL'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

NONE ARE MORE EFFECTUAL.

S. W. COR. MILL AND CEDAR STREETS,
BRISTOL, PA.

We are now prepared to give you some of the greatest bargains you ever saw.
It will do you good to read this, even if you do not buy!

A nice suit of clothes for gent, $3 25.
A very good suit, $5.00.
A splendid suit, $7.50.
Boy's fine suits, $1.50, up.
Men's working Pants, 60 and 75 cents.
Men's fine cheviot Pants, $2.50.
Men's extra fine Cassimere Pants, $3 00.
All the new and nobby styles Straw Hats for men and boys, 35, 50, 75, $1.00.
A good Straw Hat—boy's, 7c.; men's, 9c.
Summer Undershirts, 20c., Muslin Drawers, 25c; Calico Shirts, 31 and 50c; Percale, 75c, and $1 00.
Neck Ties, 5c., 10c., 15c., new nobby styles, 25c.
Suspenders for boy's as low as 3 cts.
Suspenders for men, 10, 15, 25, 50 patent spring.
Stockings, 5c.; seamless, 12c.
Men's fine White Shirts, linen bosoms, 60c.

The largest, finest and best stock OF GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS IN BUCKS COUNTY, can be found at
WOODS' CASH CLOTHING STORE,
NO. 60 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
Extra Men's Custom made work Shoes, $1 30.
Fine Congress Gaiters, brass nailed, $1 35.

BRICKS!
BUILDING BRICKS FOR SALE.
Manufactured at the Old Established Brick Works
(ESTABLISHED 1828)
AT KINKORA, N. J.,
On the Delaware River above Florence, and on the Line of the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at the Junction of the Kinkora and Columbus Railroad. The location of this yard makes it convenient for shipping by either water or rail to almost any part of the State. I also manufacture and keep in stock at my yard Long Lane and Mifflin Street, Philadelphia, the best quality of Philadelphia Pressed, Paving and other hand made Bricks, and sell them at the lowest cash prices.
MURRELL DOBBINS,
LONG LANE AND MIFFLIN STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

STATEMENT OF THE
Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County,
JULY 28T, 1882.

RESOURCES.	
Loans, Discounts, Stocks and Bonds,	$331,129 17
U. S. Bonds at par,	73,000 00
Specie, U. S. Notes and Currency,	58,005 92
Real Estate, expenses and taxes,	10,067 32
Due from Banks,	40,190 21
	$512,392 62
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	$92,220 00
Surplus and Profits	87,244 59
Circulation	54,560 00
Deposits (bank and individual)	278,368 03
	$512,392 62

CHAS. E. SCOTT, Cashier.
Bristol, Pa., July 8th, 1882.

BRISTOL SEMINARY For Young Ladies, BRISTOL, PA.
ITS EIGHTH YEAR BEGINS SEPT. 13th.
Course of study thorough and practical. To scholars completing the Musical course which under Miss E. J. Swain, is fully equal to that of the Philadelphia Conservatory, especial diplomas will be awarded. French and German taught by a native teacher.
Address,
MISS A. MERRIAM, Bristol, Pa.

NOTICE.
We hereby give notice that we have made application to the Commercial Insurance Company for renewal of the certificate of the Capital Stock of said company No. 18, for ten shares issued to Charles C. Douglass, and No. 40 to Ellen Kilmartin, for ten shares, the said certificates having been lost or mislaid.
CHARLES C. DOUGLASS,
ELLEN KILMARTIN.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
BRISTOL, PA., JULY 13th, 1882.
On and after Sunday, July 16th, persons living in the THIRD WARD can have their Sunday papers at James Holt's Ice Cream Saloon, as I have stopped serving them in that ward. G. W. CALLANAN.

For Sale.
HOUSES of every size and description. Terms of payment very liberal.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.

RIVER STEAMERS.

The Steamboat GEM
Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o'clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA.
ON and after Saturday, April 15th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.00 A. M. and 4 P. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 6 P. M. Fare, 25c. each way. Excursion, 40c.

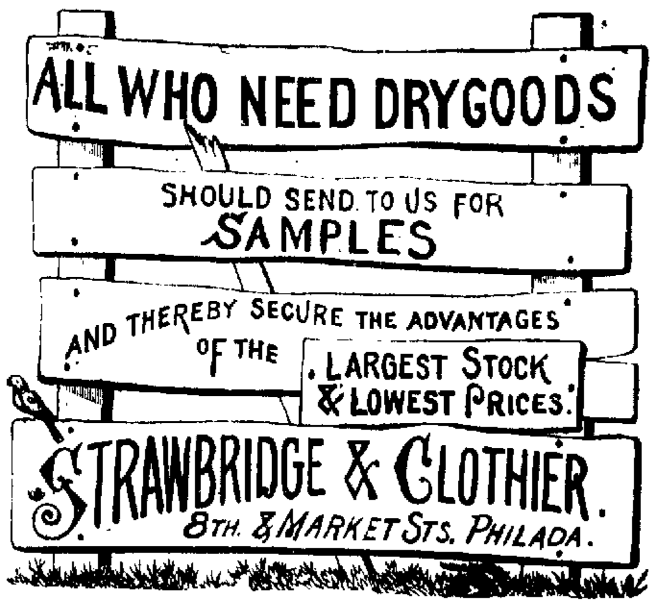
SPECIAL.
STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT.
On and after Thursday, June 1st, 1882, the Steamer TWILIGHT will run as far as Bristol only, touching at Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, Beverly and Burlington, leaving Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M. Returning, leave Bristol at 9.30 A. M. and 5 P. M. Sunday Trips—Leave Chestnut Street Wharf at 8.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M., touching at Water-Works Wharf. Returning leave Bristol 10 30 A. M. and 5 P. M., House of Correction and Torresdale omitted. Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c. Freight taken at low rates.
HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

Trips Resumed to Trenton.
THE STEAMER
EDWIN FORREST
Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leaves Arch St. wharf.				Leaves South Trenton.			
Friday,	21,	2½	P.M.	Friday,	21,	6½	P.M.
Saturday,	22,	2½	P.M.	Saturday,	22,	6½	P.M.
Monday,	24,	7½	A.M.	Monday,	24,	11½	A.M.
Tuesday,	25,	8	A.M.	Tuesday,	25,	12	M.
Wedn'day,	26,	8½	A.M.	Wedn'day,	26,	1	P.M.
Thursday,	27,	10	A.M.	Thursday,	27,	1	P.M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philadelphia to Trenton 40 cts. Excursion 60 cts.
All other places, 25cts. Excursion, 40 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.



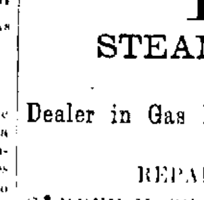
LANDRETH'S
BLOOMSDALE SWEDE, OR RUTA BAGA,
IS the result of critical selection, and has proved to be, unquestionably, the most desirable of all known strains of
PURPLE TOP YELLOW RUTA BAGA.
The foliage is not superabundant, the shape is nearly globular, the crown deep purple, the flesh a rich yellow.
Also, White Finished Purple Top Ruta Baga Turnip. Strap-Leaved Garden Ruta Baga Turnip. Amber or Yellow Globe Turnip. Aberdeen or Scotch Yellow Turnip. Pomeranean White Globe Turnip. Yellowstone Turnip. Hanover or Long French Turnip. Early White Egg Turnip. Large Early Red Globe Turnip. White Norfolk Globe Turnip. Seven-Top or Forrester Turnip. Cowhorn Turnip. EARLY WHITE FLAT DUTCH STRAP-LEAVED TURNIP. FLAT RED OR PURPLE STRAP-LEAVED TURNIP.
Every farmer should sow Turnip seed. A good stock of Turnips is the best and most economical food for cattle during the Winter and early Spring months. Also, Turnips grown on the ground and plowed in, make very valuable manure.
We will mail our catalogue free of charge on application.

Bloomsdale Swede, or Ruta Baga.

D. LANDRETH & SONS.
21 and 23 South Sixth Street, between Market and Chestnut Sts
BRANCH STORE—S. W. Corner Delaware Ave. and Arch Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
FRED. SCOTT & CO., Agents, 37 Mill Street, Bristol.

"BARGAIN TIME."
"HAS COME AGAIN." "HAS COME AGAIN."
TAKE NOTICE!
THE TIME HAS AGAIN ARRIVED TO SELL GOODS AT BARGAIN PRICES, and as the Spring has been so backward we have too many goods on hand, and will show some at prices now that will make it pay to come long distances to get them. They comprise all kinds of
DRESS GOODS FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER,
and full lines of almost everything needed for personal or house furnishing outfits in the Dry Goods or Staple Notion line. Full lines of Underwear for men, women and children. Men and boy's goods, &c.
COME NOW FOR BARGAINS TO
JOHN MOORE & CO.'S STORES,
517 and 519 North Second Street, above Noble, Philadelphia.

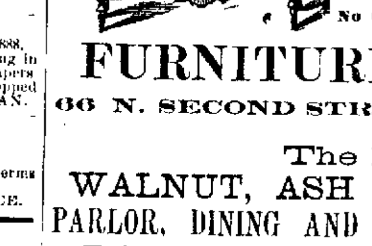
MENDELSSOHN PIANO COMPANY.
Grand Offer for the next 60 days only.
$850 Square Grand Piano for only $245.
PIANO STYLE 3½ Magnificent rosewood case, elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 1-3 Octaves, full patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, full iron frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers, in fact, every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument, has been added.
☞Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only $245.00
Just reduced from our late wholesale factory price, $295, for 60 days only. This is now, by far, the greatest bargain ever offered the musical public. Unprecedented success! Tremendous demand for this style! Send in your order at once. Do not lose this rare opportunity.
This Piano will be sent on 15 days test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. CASH SENT WITH ORDER WILL BE REFUNDED AND FREIGHT CHARGES PAID BY US BOTH WAYS IF PIANO IS NOT JUST AS REPRESENTED. Several other special Bargains: Pianos, $160 up. Over 15,000 in use, and not one dissatisfied purchaser. Don't fail to write us before buying. Handsome Illustrated Piano Catalogue mailed free, giving the highest testimonials ever awarded any piano manufacturer. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.
SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces of popular Music sent for 3c stamp.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.



GEO. S. STONE & SON,
NO. 16 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS PIPE FITTERS,
ALSO,
Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
REPAIR WORK SOLICITED. Also constantly on hand,
GARDEN HOSE, HOSE PIPES AND SPRINKLERS, HOSE REELS, GLASS GLOBES AND SHADES, BATH TUBS, CIRCULATING BOILERS,
GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS.
Warranted to be made of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pumps in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices. REFERENCES—C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Brothers & Campion.
☞Factory, Dorrance Street, West of Railroad.

JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER.
ORGANS AND PIANOS.
1881. ORDER NOW FOR 1882.
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
HOLIDAY OFFERS.
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO ORDER AN
ESTEY ORGAN OR A FIRST-CLASS PIANO.
Special low prices given organs—from $30 up—every investment is fully warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed. If you cannot call, be sure to write for catalogue before buying elsewhere.
Address or call upon
JOSEPH DRUCKENMILLER,
Edge Hill, Montgomery Co., Pa

SPRING OPENING
OF

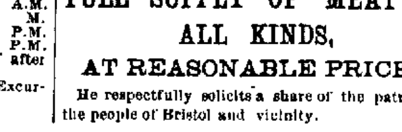


IVINS & BROTHER,
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS.
Newest Styles, Best Goods, Cheapest Prices.
No Charge for Packing. Safe Shipment Guaranteed.
FURNITURE AND BEDDING,
66 N. SECOND STREET, Near Arch, Philadelphia.

The Place to Buy
WALNUT, ASH AND COTTAGE SUITS,
PARLOR, DINING AND KITCHEN TABLES AND CHAIRS,
PARLOR SUITS AND LOUNGES,
In Complete Variety.
BEDDING, REFRIGERATORS.
BRUSSELS, INGRAIN AND RAG CARPETS.
BOTTOM PRICES.
All Goods warranted as represented.
L. JAFFE,
621 and 623 North Second Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

American Watch and Clock Depot,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.
Look at some of the Prices.
LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $22; GENTS SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, $30. Ladies Gold Watches as low as $12; One day Clocks $1.00 up. Eight Day Walnut Clocks, $3 up.
A large stock on hand of solid gold and best rolled plated jewelry and chains. Solid silver and plated ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles. Repairing of all kinds done in a skillful manner.
S. PICARD, No. 11 N. Second Street, Philadelphia.
P. S.—Every Article warranted as represented.

Dorrance Street
MEAT MARKET!



Theodore Cornell
Keeps constantly on hand a
FULL SUPPLY OF MEAT OF ALL KINDS,
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage the people of Bristol and vicinity.

PUBLIC SALES
...BY...
THOMAS EASTBURN,
Real Estate Broker and Conveyancer
LANGHORNE, PA.
☞I have special facilities for selling real estate, having established agencies in Philadelphia and Trenton.

A GOOD PLACE TO GET
AT RIGHT PRICES
SUBSTANTIALS and LUXURIES
For the Table.
Dorrance Street Cash Grocery.
EDWARD H. FOSTER

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

From the Denver Tribune.

THE JAFFA AND JERUSALEM RAILROAD.

A little double iron track,
A station here, a station there,
A live engine, tender, tank,
A coach with parti-colored chair,
A postboy, and baggage, too,
A platform of the Miller make,
With lamp, duffer, chain and spike,
And all by accomplice brake:
Such is the pride of Orient lines,
And Syria's brightest modern gem,
The railroad train that snails along
'Twixt Jaffa and Jerusalem.

Behind a diseased Mooley cow,
The engine who'll ring its bell
Beware! O camel, when you hear
The whistle's sharp and warning swell!
And, curse of the Holy Land,
The coal to puzzle boy's brain
Else counting to his words and wares
The may at have reason to condemn
The traffic that prevails
'Twixt Jaffa and Jerusalem!

And woe, oh, woe! when the bond-fall due,
How saved and wrath will wax the State;
From Jaffa's quarrel to Nazareth
The cry will sound, "Repentance!"
From Hebron to Tiberias,
From Jordan's banks into the sea,
With all the clamor, loud and long,
Age of that ever-memorable year,
The Christian shepherd swain,
Oppressed by bonded stratagem,
With license that corporation line
'Twixt Jaffa and Jerusalem.

The richest hunting ground for a female beggar would seem to be New Mexico and southern Colorado, where the scarcity of women predisposes the average citizen to gallantry toward the fair sex, and natural recklessness makes him extravagant in his generosity. Mary Cunio, resident in Denver, but often on the tramp, is a mendicant by profession, and a drunkard by way of recreation. She frequently has several thousand dollars in her possession, and is a regular and large depositor in one of the Denver banks. At short intervals she starts upon a begging expedition southward, always returns with a good supply of money. Then she enjoys her prosperity by going on a wild spree. Recently she deposited $1,490 with the Chief of Police for safe keeping. Another police officer says that he has seen her returning from one of her expeditions with as much as $8,000. It is thought that she is a good deal of a capitalist.

The members of the German Lutheran Church of Columbus, are involved in a quarrel in which each side has got an injunction restraining the other from entering the church, and the Sheriff is in charge of the building. The trouble grew out of the objection of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Herbst, to accept certain doctrinal forms on predestination as passed by the last General Joint Synod of Ohio. Anticipating this trouble, Mr. Herbst purchased an old chapel, and preaches there to his following.

There is an enthusiastic vegetarian in England, whose antipathy to anything of an animal nature is so extreme that she refuses to wear any garment made of animal product. Vegetable boots have been an unattained ideal, but a cobbler in Regent street, has, after efforts, covered the woman's feet with something that looks precisely like leather, and the whole story has lately been told at the Vegetation Conference at Birmingham by the woman, Mrs. Anna Kingsford, M. D.

☞Why is Mrs. Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound like the Mississippi river in a spring freshet? Because the immense volume of this healing river moves with such momentum that it sweeps away all obstacles and is literally flooding the country.

In Naples a kind of wife market is held in connection with the foundling hospital every year. All the marriageable girls of the institution assemble in a room, to which young men of good character have access. Offer of marriage on the part of any young man is conveyed by allowing his handkerchief to drop before the object of his choice as he passes by. If the girl takes it up, she thereby signifies her acceptance, but her refusal if she allows it to remain.

☞A number of the leading physicians of the country are now recommending Prof. Guilmette's Kidney Pad for lame back, sciatica, diabetes, gravel, and other diseases of the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs.

The many collectors of postage stamps may follow in the steps of a Benedictine monk, who has solved the problem of their usefulness, and with them has papered the wall of a room in the monastery in a most ingenious and effective manner. In three months he collected 800,000 stamps, sorted them according to their colors, and then arranged them in a variety of animal and other designs, such as flowers, mottoes and inscriptions, together with the date of the day when the task was finished.

☞BEAUTY REGAINED.—The beauty and color of the hair may be safely regained by using Parker's Hair Balsam, admired for its perfume, and dandruff eradicating properties.

A heartless Chicago editor writes to a poetess: "It will be impossible to print your poem about the roses true and the violets blue that bloom in the grassy dell, and the little birds that sweetest words of love in their chirpings tell. We have a large line of dell and bluebird poetry on hand that was carried over from last year."

☞An article so favorably known as Hall's Hair Renewer needs no words of praise from us. It has won its way to the highest favor in the public mind, and multitudes who have vainly used other preparations have, on trying this, been made glad by the speedy restoration of abundant locks as in the days of youth.

A sharper who had pawned his hat, going out of church in the midst of a crowd, snatched a man's hat from under his arm. The poor fellow, feeling his hat gone, cried: "They have stolen my hat!" The sharper, immediately putting the hat on his head, and covering it with both his hands, exclaimed: "Have they? I defy them to take mine!"

It was a Quincy school. "What is the feminine of tailor?" asked a teacher of a class in grammar. "Dressmaker," was the prompt reply of a bright-eyed boy.

☞The peculiar action on the kidneys and urinary organs of asparagus is frequently noticed during the season. Prof. Benson recently proved in the case of the Emperor William and others that in combination with malt and quinine it is an absolute specific for diseases of the liver, kidneys and urinary organs. His method has been adopted by the Malt Bitters Company, and this great German food is now composed of malt, Hops, quinine bark and asparagus.—*Medical Times.*

A Philadelphia youth who is learning to play the cornet cannot understand why people who shoot at cats can be so careless. Half a dozen stray bullets have already come through his window.—*Philadelphia News.*

☞HAY FEVER.—For Hay Fever I recommend Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled. J. COLLYER, Clerk, 188 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Some Outspoken Statements of Great Value from Parties of the Highest Standing.

When the people of America become so thoroughly aroused, and on a subject of such serious importance as the preservation of their lives and health, it is but natural that the ones who have been largely instrumental in the origin of this movement should speak frankly and directly to the people most interested. It is for this reason that we thus come before the public and make the following revelations.

Every careful observer who has sought to keep pace with the march of events has noted the alarming increase of certain peculiar physical troubles within the past few years. These troubles have come at unexpected moments and in a most treacherous way. They have manifested themselves in innumerable forms, but they have always had the same cause. They have not afflicted the minor parts of the body, but have gone direct to the strongholds of the system and their work has usually been as prompt as it is fatal. Their treacherous and deceptive nature has often prevented a careful analysis of what causes them, and, as a result, intense suffering and final disaster have usually ensued. The real cause, however, has been a derangement of the kidneys and all of these troubles are, in fact, the first symptoms of the terrible Bright's disease, which has cast its dark shadow over so many homes in the land and is increasing so wonderfully and continually. It is now conceded by the ablest physicians in every land and by eminent scientists the world over, that this disease is the result of blood poisoning. This poisoning is brought about by wasted and unhealthy kindneys that permit the poison to remain in the blood, instead of throwing it from the system. But it is equally evident to all who have studied into the effects and have become conversant with the facts, that a disordered state of the kidneys and liver produces most of the common complaints and pains which afflict the human race, and they can be traced to this source just as certainly as can Bright's disease. To purify a stream we must go to its source, and to cure a disease we must *remove the cause*. It being true, therefore, that nine-tenths of all human ailments are caused by diseased kidneys or liver, the only certain way to cure these troubles is by treating the organs which cause them. How intimately the kidneys are associated with the entire system may be understood from the fact that over 1,000 ounces of blood pass through them every hour, being more than 200 gallons, or nearly one ton in the course of twenty-four hours. This vast mass of living fluid is sent to every part of the body, and if the kindeys are diseased the impurities that are in the blood are not removed, and hence pass through the veins, carrying disease in some one of its many terrible forms. The horrors accompany most of the diseases caused by disordered kindeys and liver cannot be described in print, while the dangers surrounding them are even greater than the agony. And yet a person may be troubled for months without knowing the cause of the disease that have attacked him. Some of the symptoms of the first stages, any one of which indicates disordered kidneys or liver are these: Pains in the back and around the loins, severe headaches, dizziness, inflamed eyes, a coated tongue and a dry mouth, loss of appetite, chilly sensations, indigestion (the stomach never is in order when the kidneys or liver are deranged), a dryness of the skin, nervousness, night sweats, muscular debility, despondency, a tired feeling especially at night, puffing bloating under the eyes, etc. If any of the following things are noticed about the fluids passed from the system, it shows that the kidneys and liver are out of order: A red deposit, a scum upon the surface, an unusual thickness or thinness, a very dark or a very light color, a burning sensation in passing, an unusual odor, a retention, or a frequent desire to void and inability to do so.

The above are a few of the hundreds of symptoms which indicate the beginning of aggravated cases of kidney or liver difficulties, and they require instant attention. If these symptoms are not checked at once, they are almost certain to result in some one of the many terrible diseases of the kidneys. But unpleasant as all the symptoms and even these diseases may be, they are as nothing compared to the last stages of the complaints. The kidneys waste away by degrees, accompanied by intense pains; the heart becomes uncontrollable; the lungs oppressed; the eyeballs grow glassy, and the entire system is reduced and debilitated. For weeks before death comes the sufferer looks forward to it as a blessed relief, and anything that can furnish even temporary help is gladly hailed. Then it is that bloating begins; the face becomes puffy and pallid; the breath can only be caught in gasps, speech is impossible and muscular action suspended. The patient finally sinks into a state of unconsciousness to everything except the pains which are racking him, and death comes by certain but slow degress. There can be but one conclusion which all readers of care and judgment will draw from these facts, which is the necessity of treating the disease *in time* and by that means which has been proven the best and most efficient.

It has been our privilege to treat more cases and effect more cures of this terrible complaint than has ever been known before in the history of the world. The wonderful sale which our remedies have attained is due wholly to the fact that they have cured the ones who have used them. The power and value of any remedy must rest wholly on a basis of worth, and here is just where our Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has found its wonderful power and success. But in this connection comes one important fact. It is always true that articles of merit are subject to imitations. No one seeks to to counterfeit the bills of a worthless bank. The productions of a cracked inventor or witless writer are never copied. It is just so with a healing remedy. If it possess no merit it will not be subjected to imitations. If, however, it has power and value, imitations will spring up on every side. While it is a tribute to the value of this medicine that it has imitations, still, in justice to those who are suffering, we feel that all should be warned against them.

There is but one known remedy that has ever been able to cure serious kidney troubles or control these great organs when once deranged, and that remedy is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. There are numerous nostrums on the market claiming to be just as efficient and some which even claim to be the same. The test of merit, however, is in what has been accomplished, and we therefore say unhesitatingly that for all diseases of the kidneys, liver, and urinary organs Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure stands alone, not only in point of excellence, but in the wonderful results it has achieved. In order to successfully avoid the purchase of spurious and injurious medicines, observe these facts:

Our remedy is to put up in dark amber glass bottles, with the Safe (our trade mark) blown in the back. A private proprietary six cent internal revenue stamp is affixed to the nock and covers the top of the cork and is of a light brown color. In the middle thereof is a Safe in outline, and on it the picture of a negro gathering herbs. If this stamp is not found on every bottle of the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, or if there is any evidence that it has been tampered with, and if a Safe is not blown on the back of the bottle, reject the bottle at once, and insist on having a genoine one.

We are led to publish the foregoing in order that the public may know and realize just where we stand. We have always sought to keep our personality from obtruding upon the public, knowing full well that the value of our remedy was the essential thing, but the unexampled use which has been made of this medicine, and the volumes of letters we are constantly receiving demand a personal statement from us. We are justly gratified at the confidence which has been shown us, and thankful for the myriads of cures our remedy has performed, and we pledge ourselves for the future as we have endeavored in the past, to furnish the best and only valuable remedy that can control and cure all the many and terrible troubles arising from disorders of these great organs. Sincerely,

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

A packman, having paid some fruitless visits to one of his customers, called a few days ago for an installment of his debt. But the customer, expecting him, told her son a lad of five years, to say that she was "in the toon." Accordingly, when the packman called and asked, "Where is your mother to-day?" the boy promptly replied, "In the toon." "What toon?" asked the peddler. The boy, having no farther instructions from his mother, went the next room and shouted, "Mither, what toon are ye at? He wants to ken!"

A Yankee, whose observations have been lately recorded, was evidently an indifferent judge of cause and effect. As he walked along the road one day he noticed a negro smoking a new meerschaum pipe of the purest hue, and it at once occurred to him that there was something wrong. At last he hit on a solution of the mystery. "By thunder!" he exclaimed, "the pipe's coloring the man!"

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Equivocation—"It wasn't so very late—only a quarter of twelve." "How dare you sit there and tell me that he I was awake when you came in, and looked at my watch; it was three o'clock." "Well, isn't three a quarter of twelve?"

"A Fortunate Day."

Corner Washington and Warren Sts., Trenton, N. Y., Sept. 2, 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co.: *Sirs*—It was a fortunate day for my wife when she commenced the use of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure after suffering from kidney disease for seven years. She is now perfectly well and healthy from its use.

JAMES KELLY.

The *Congregationalist* tells of a school committeeman who told a class in grammar, "You should never use a preposition to end a sentence with." This reminds us of the other school committeeman who said that the auxiliary "had" hado't ought to be used before "ought."—*Lowell Courier.*

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

A rather verdant young man, conceited and censorious, while talking to a young lady at a party, pointed toward a couple that he supposed to be in an adjoining room, and said: "Just look at that conceited young sprig! Isn't it perfectly absurd for such boys to go into society?" "Why," exclaimed his companion, "that isn't a door, it's a mirror."

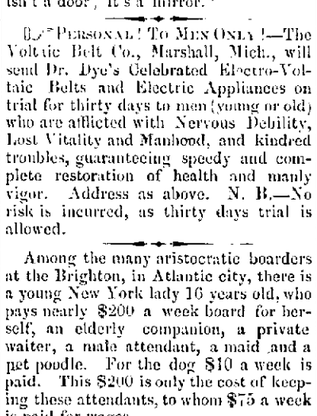
☞PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!—The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed.

Among the many aristocratic boarders at the Brighton, in Atlantic city, there is a young New York lady 16 years old, who pays nearly $200 a week board for herself, an elderly companion, a private waiter, a male attendant, a maid and a pet poodle. For the dog $10 a week is paid. This $200 is only the cost of keeping these attendants, to whom $75 a week is paid for wages.

☞The most wonderful curative remedies of the present day, are those that come from Germany, or at least originate there. The most recent preparation placed upon the market in this country, is the Great German Invigorator, which has never been known to fail in curing a single case of impotency, spermatorrhœa, weakness and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as nervous debility, inability, mental anxiety, languor, lassitude, depression of spirits and functional derangements of the nervous system. For sale by druggists, or sent free by mail on receipt of the price, $1.00 per box, or six boxes for $5.00. Address F. J. Cheney, Toledo, O., Sole Agent for the United States. Send for circular. H. G. Peters agent, Bristol, Pa

MISCELLANEOUS.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE



Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence, to cure the disease the cause must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

95 PER CENT.

of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a food and restorer, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

For the innumerable troubles caused by unhealthy Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs; for the distressing disorders of Women; for Malaria, and for physical derangements generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

Operates with Energy upon the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels and Pores of the Skin.

Neutralizing, Absorbing, and Expelling Scrofulous, Cancerous, and Cankerous

—HUMORS—

The cause of most human ills, and curing when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods and remedies fail, Scrofula or King's Evil, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores, Milk Leg, Mercurial Affections, Erisipelas, Tumors, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Blood Poisons, Bright's Disease, Wasting of the Kidneys and Liver, Rheumatism, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, and all Itching, and Scaly

—ERUPTIONS—

Of the Skin and Scalp,—such as Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, and other Disfiguring and Torturing Humors from a pimple to a scrofulous ulcer, when assisted by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cures.

—CUTICURA—

A sweet, unchangeable Medicinal Jelly, clears off all external evidences of Blood Humors, cuts away Dead Skin and Flesh, instantly allays Itchings and Irritations, Soothes and Heals. Worth its weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

—CUTICURA SOAP—

An Exquisite Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative. Fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsam. Contains the medicinal properties of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and is indispensable in the treatment of Skin and Scalp Diseases, and for restoring, preserving, and beautifying the complexion and skin. The only Medicinal Baby Soap.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only real curatives for diseases of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood.

Price: CUTICURA, small size, $1.00 per bottle; CUTICURA, Medium size, $1.50; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold everywhere.

Principal Depot, Weeks & Potter, Boston.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

The Great American Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadima Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.,

For the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste, and Hearing; Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Indorsed by Physicians, Chemists, and Medical Journals throughout the world, as the only complete external and internal treatment.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for $2. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

ELECTRICITY

Gentle, yet Effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price, 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞Sold by all Druggists. 53

THE THREE ESSENTIALS

That interest Buyers of

Clothing

"Honest Material,"
"Skilful Manufacture,"
"Low Prices"

Are CONSTANTLY BEFORE OUR MIND'S EYE.

These Points, so well developed in our present stock of SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, are pushing our goods into favorable notice everywhere.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building,

CHESTNUT AND SIXTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. P. MERTZ

BAKER,

corner Washington and Pond Sts., has just opened a Bread, Cake and Pie Bakery, where you will always find a large assortment of Cakes and Pies and also Bread of a superior quality and larger size than elsewhere. Give him a call.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,

HATS, CAPS AND STRAW GOODS,

No. 1209 North Second Street,

East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave.,

PHILADELPHIA

A full assortment of Umbrellas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C AND N-W RAILWAY

—THE—

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Arizona, Utah, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada and for

Council Bluffs, Omaha, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY,

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all Points in the Territories, and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Oxaloosa, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. Rys depart from, arrive at and use the same Joint Union depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk Rys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route.

☞AND WILL TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT, 2d V. P. & Gen'l Mang'r, Chicago

Camden and Atlantic Railroad.

On and after March 25, 1882, trains will leave Vine and Shackamaxon Streets Ferries, Philadelphia,

FOR ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS.....9.30 a.m. and 4.00 p.m.
Accommodation (daily).....8 a.m., 4.30 p.m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS.....9.00 a.m.

LOCAL TRAINS FROM PHILADELPHIA:

Williamstown.....8 and 11 a.m., 4.30 p.m.
Hammonton.....8 a.m., 4.30 and 6.00 p.m.
Ateo, 8, 11 a.m., 4.30, 6. and Vine street only, 11.30 p.m.
Hadlonfield, 7, 8, 9 and 11 a.m., 12 m., 3, 4.30, 5, 6, 6.45, and Vine street only, 9.30 and 11.30 p.m.
Marlton and Medford, 8 and 11 a.m., 3 and 5 p.m.
Sundays, 8 a.m. and 6 p.m.
Vineland, Bridgeton, &c.....8 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.

LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY:

FAST EXPRESS.....8.00 a.m. and 5.40 p.m.
Accommodation.....7 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.
Sunday Accommodation.....7.30 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.
SUNDAY FAST EXPRESS.....5.30 p.m.

Round Trip Tickets, Ten days, $1.

Woodruff Parlor Cars on all Express Trains, fare 25 cents.

Tickets on sale at 836, 838, 1100 and 1348 Chestnut street, Vine Street and Shackamaxon Street Ferries, Philadelphia.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR

TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

☞Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. 3

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!!

CURED! CURED!!

Apepsia! *Apepsia!!*

The great scientific preparation will positively cure the most severe cases of Dyspepsia, Dyspeptic Pile, Dyspeptic Vertigo, where every known medicine has failed to give relief. I refer to a few of the cases pronounced incurable that have been cured with

APEPIA!

H. A. Clark, firm of Clark Bros. & Co., Philadelphia, was given up by our most eminent physicians and was cured with only three bottles of Apepsia. Been well over one year.

Miss Katie Hoffman, 2322 Randolph St., Philadelphia, was a case of Dyspepsia Consumption, given up to die by our best physicians, but was cured with Apepsia.

Matthew Robinson, 803 N. 21st Street, Phila. This was a very dangerous case of Dyspeptic Vertigo of long standing, but cured with two bottles of Apepsia.

Dr. Samuel W. Adams, of New York City, writes me his wife has been cured with Apepsia—one of the worst cases in the known world.

Dr. Adams is now using Apepsia in his practice without a failure in a single case. The second dose gives perfect relief; from two to three bottles cured the worst cases in existence.

Y. R. STONE, M. D.,
Late Physician and Surgeon, U. S. A.

Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by H. G. Peters, Dr. Pursell, and all druggists.

AN ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE GIVING TO THE SEVERAL CONSTABLES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH ONE HALF OF THE FINES PAID INTO THE BOROUGH TREASURY.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same: That from and after the passage of this ordinance, one half of each fine paid into the Borough Treasury for the violation of any ordinance, shall by the Treasurer of the Borough, upon order of the Burgess and Council, be paid to the Constable through whose efforts such fine is collected.

Enacted in an ordinance at the Council Chamber, this 8th day of May, A. D. 1882.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Person Mitchell and Henry H. Marter, Executors of the last will and Testament of John Vandegrift, deceased, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby give notice to all the parties interested that he will meet them at his office in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on SATURDAY, JULY EIGHTH, A.D. 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where they can attend if they see proper.

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Auditor.

June 17, 1882.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Bucks county, to examine and if necessary re state the accounts of Anna W. Collins, Administratrix of the estate of Francis Collins, late of the township of Falls, in said county, deceased, and also distribute the fund in the hands of the accountant, hereby gives notice to all persons interested, that he will meet them at his office in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on SATURDAY, the FIRST DAY OF JULY, 1882, at nine o'clock A. M., to attend to the duties of his appointment.

ANTHONY SWAIN, Auditor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES T. IRREDELL, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same to present them in proper order for settlement without delay, to

REBECCA N. IRREDELL,
Administratrix.

Or ANTHONY SWAIN, her Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ELIZABETH H. PAXSON, late of Bristol, Bucks county, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, without delay, to CHAS. W. TAYLOR, Executor, Hulmeville, P. O., Pa.

Or, to his Attorney,
ANTHONY SWAIN, Bristol, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MAGGIE E. SCHNEIDER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present the same in proper order for settlement, without delay to

E. G. HARRISON, Administrator.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. C. PEIRCE,

Stock Broker,

No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

Second Floor. PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

HENRY MITCHELL,

MARBLE and Brown Stone CUTTER,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES & STONE CUTTING, in all its Branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

C. C. P. P.

CORNELL'S

COMPOUND POULTRY POWDER.

WILL save your Poultry. It prevents and cures diseases if used according to a treatise found in each box. Try it and be convinced. Ask your storekeeper for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in Philadelphia. Depot, 602 Arch street, Philadelphia.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Price, 25 cents per box. By mail, ½ gross (dozen) $6.00; by express, half pound in each box.

JOB PRINTING

In all its branches, from a

VISITING CARD

—TO A—

Mammoth Poster,

—AT—

LOWEST RATES.

GAZETTE OFFICE,

BRISTOL, PENNA.

READ, THINK AND BELIEVE!!

The Little Giant POCKET SCALES.

The Greatest Invention of the Age. Something for Everybody.

A new invention of rare merit, which must not be classed with the cheap, miserable affairs that are now flooding the country. "THE LITTLE GIANT POCKET SCALES" is a neat and useful article, which in time will throw all the old fogy scales and balances into the shade. They weigh accurately from one ounce to eight pounds. Carefully built and constructed by skillful workmen, they will give the best satisfaction wherever introduced. For bankers and merchants they are indispensable. Heavily plated with nickel silver, they cannot tarnish or rust. These scales are so small and portable that they can be easily carried in the vest pocket and occupies no more space than a small pocket knife. These scales are ACCURATE, GOOD and CHEAP, and with ordinary usage will last a lifetime without getting out of order, as they are built upon an entirely new principle, which the inventor spent many years in perfecting. They are pronounced by NEW ENGLAND, E. Z. C. Jackson, and other leading American sportsmen to *be superior* to any scale heretofore imported from Europe, and they should be seen to be appreciated. Just the thing for Sportsmen, Trappers, Hunters, Agents, Travelers, and Family use, in fact, "SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY." No dealer in the world can give you a scale equal to the "LITTLE GIANT" for five times the price asked. The pattern is neatly constructed and finely finished. Every Scale we send out is in perfect order and are warranted as our money refunded every time. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. These Scales are no "catch-penny" affair but something both good and useful to every person in the land.

AGENTS WANTED!

Every body to sell these Scales in all sections of the country, as very small profits are offered to agents, dealers and the trade. Our motto is "Live and Let Live," "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Circulars, terms, and full particulars sent free to any address. One sample Scale, put up in a neat case, sent by mail to any address on receipt of 50c. (3-cent postage stamps taken, or you can send a One Dollar Bill and we will send you three scales.) Address all orders to

C. B. THOMPSON, Sole Manufacturer, Bridgewater, Conn.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON ROSELLETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1400. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to HAYLOCK & JENNEY, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1.00, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of Messenger Messenger.*

☞To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only Imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, (Late Haylock & Co.) 7 Dey Street, New York.

SOLE AGENTS FOR AMERICA.

INVENTION. THE COMBINATION ORGAN.

Two Organs in one,—the one rare played with the ordinary Keyboard, the other by any one without instruction. Both played together produce the effect of an orchestra.

WM. BLASIUS,
923 & 925 Chestnut St. Phila.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys, and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

CARPETS

Washed and Scoured

9GRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per